

Android 14

by Jade Nova

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Summary: A dead princess and a new android. What do they have in common? Sailor senshi and Z fighters band together to fight a terrable power, while the truth behind Android 14 is slowly revealed.

1. Death and Adjustment

For those of you who have seen the SMR movie, you can skip all

>the way to the stars.
To that point, it's basically just a sum up of the movie.

>
 Enjoy. And if you like (or don't like), e-mail me and tell me

>what you think! :)

>

>Chapter One: Death and Adjustment

>
 Fiore had been an unexpected problem. The childhood friend of

>Mamoru had nothing to do with the Dark Moon family at all. He was not
after Chibi-Usa, nor did he want the silver imperium crystal. He knew

>nothing about the past identities of either Usagi or Mamoru. All he
knew is that he had made a promise to the tuxedo-clad hero years ago,

>as a child. The two had been the support they both needed as children
when no one cared for them. When he was given the rose before he left,

>he promised that he would return someday later with lots of flowers
for Mamoru.

>
 When Fiore came across the legendary kisenian flower, he felt

>he had found the perfect bloom for Mamoru. It was beautiful, and
radiated power. That power was not good though. It warped Fiore's

>mind, made him believe that everyone had to be punished for abandoning
Mamoru and himself. It took advantage of his weakness

and changed it
>to a strong hatred.

> The battle was different from those previous with Rubius and

the four sisters. The comet that was meant to pass Earth within a few
>days hid billions of kisenian blooms. Fiore had taken Mamoru from

Earth after an accident earlier that day, and the masked hero had not
>yet broken free of the capsule that both healed and restrained him.

Mercury, Mars, Jupiter, and Venus were drained of their energy by the
>flowers that grew on the comet surface. They were spared only by

Fiore's shock when Sailor Moon agreed to give up the fight and drop
>the moon scepter in return for their lives. When the kisenian flower

managed to regain full control of Fiore, she had him take advantage of
>Sailor Moon's unarmed state. Within seconds, the power of the moon

warrior began to disperse among the kisenian's flowers, giving them
>the strength they needed to send their seeds to Earth.

> Fiore spoke of loneliness. He told the weakening Sailor Moon

that she would never understand what he and Mamoru had gone through.
>That she must be punished for fooling Mamoru into loving her. He

continued despite the pleas of the senshi that if it were not for

>Usagi, that they would all be alone as well. He only saw in the wishes

that Sailor Moon had fooled more than just Mamoru, but the sailor
>senshi too. Finally Mamoru stopped him. Mamoru had managed to free

himself from the capsule, and rushed to help Sailor Moon and the

>others. When he saw Fiore draining Sailor Moon of her energy, he

attacked. The rose hit Fiore in the chest, breaking the bond the

>kisenian had on him for a short time.

> Torn by the fact that his childhood friend had attacked him,

Fiore turned anger to despair. No one cared for him now, not even

>Mamoru. The kisenian was not yet finished with her work though. As the

comet's flowers faded away, leaving the senshi standing on bare rock,
>Fiore decided that if he was going down, so would everyone else.

Altering the comet's path ever so little, Earth's gravity grabbed hold
>of it and started to drag it towards the surface. Sailor Moon, who

until this point had been so drained of power she was unconscious,
>took this time to awaken and do her part.

> Revealing the silver imperium crystal from its broach, she

started to gather its energy to protect those she loved. She told the
>senshi not to worry about her when she heard them call out to stop.

She would be alright, and they could all go home and be happy.

>
 Fiore, noticing that something was going on, reached forward

>and grabbed the broach, still on her shirt. Sailor Moon winced with

the sudden change. With the crystal's change in surroundings,

Usagi's

>sailor fuku faded away, leaving long, flowing ribbons that seemed to

grow from the transformation brooch as her only cover. She looked
up

>at Fiore, a small smile crossing her lips.

> "Do not be afraid." The compassion in her eyes startled the

alien. He had not expected something like this. In a sudden
flash, he

>found himself in the past. He saw chibi-Mamoru crying on his
hospital
bed. A little girl with odongos on her head came into
the room and

>rested her head on Mamoru's knee. Looking up, Mamoru saw the

4-year-old girl for the first time. She asked him what was wrong.

>Mamoru explained how a dear friend was leaving soon. The young girl

then happily told him why she was at the hospital, that she had
gotten

>a new baby brother and was going to see her mother. She then held up
a
rose from the small bouquet she had been carrying, and gave it
to

>Mamoru. Fiore watched this scene with surprise. The rose Mamoru had

given him had really been from Sailor Moon?!

>
 Fiore stepped back from Usagi. Taking his hand away, the

>silver imperium crystal floated out in front of the girl. Fiore

smiled, seeing how it was shaped like a flower. Kisenian tried to
keep

>her control over Fiore, but the power from the crystal washed over
her
and she vanished. Fiore soon followed.

>
 Usagi stood up, turning into Princess Serenity. The comet was

>quickly nearing Earth, and if she didn't stop it, many would die,

including her closest friends. With the strength of the crystal,

>Serenity formed a shield in front of the comet, attempting to change

the course. The impact of Earth's atmosphere with the comet
started to

>break it up, causing large pieces of rock to nearly hit the
princess.
Straining under the flow of power she had to control,
she started to

>weaken again. Tuxedo Mask saw this and, turning into Prince Endymon,

stepped forward to support the princess. The sailor senshi also
saw

>that their friend needed their help. Standing up, they stepped

forward, holding hands, and added their planets' powers to
Serenity's.

>
 The comet, now much smaller than it had been before, skipped

>over Earth's atmosphere, saving the senshi and those on Earth.

>

>
 Now a safe distance from Earth, the remainder of the comet

>floated in space calmly. Calmly except for those that were still on

it.

>
 Usagi rested quietly in Mamoru's arms. On the front of her

>reformed sailor fuku, the remains of the silver imperium crystal and

the brooch it rested in revealed the damage that had been done.

Rei

>was crying bitterly.

> "Usagi you baka! You said you would be alright! You liar!" She

brushed furiously at the hot tears that fell down her cheeks. The

>other sailor senshi sat behind her, crying more quietly. When the

comet had come to a rest, they had realized that Usagi had not
just

>collapsed from exhaustion, but in death as well.

> Mamoru looked sadly down at Usagi's pale face. He did not yet

want to believe she was gone. He had only remembered his love for
her

>a few months ago, and already she had left him.

> Minako, recovering for a moment, looked around the sad group.

She rubbed her eyes dry once more, then spoke. "We should return.
Luna

>and Artemis might be getting worried."

> Rei spun around and glared at her. "And shouldn't they be?
Look
what we let happen, Mina!" She turned back to look at Usagi. "The

>baka should have known it was too much for her. Now look what's

happened."

>
 Mako looked up at Rei, her eyes red. Her arms were around Ami,

>trying to calm her down. "Rei, maybe Mina is right. We need to see
if
maybe there is anything we can do. Maybe there is some
technique that

>can bring her back," she added with false cheerfulness.

> The four remaining sailor senshi finally managed to pull

themselves together enough to form a circle around Usagi and
Mamoru.

>It was tough, being without Usagi and attempting a Sailor Teleport,

but with some effort, they made it back to Earth safely, arriving
in

>the park. It was still nighttime, and they were fortunate in there

being no one out for a midnight stroll.

>
 The concentration they had to use to transport themselves and

>two others back to Earth had managed to center the group more,

allowing them to think clearly. Mamoru had yet to say a word, and
to

>this point had only been communicating in small shakes of his head.

Arriving back on Earth, Usagi's body changed back to her civilian

>form, as well as Mamoru and the others.

> "Well, what now?" Rei asked emotionlessly. Mako, Ami, and Rei

looked at Mina, as if asking her what she thought they should do.

>

>
 Despite the girls' best efforts, the police were brought into

>the picture. Healthy teens don't just go around dying for no reason

after all.

>
 Mamoru was brought in for questioning first. The police asked

>him how long Usagi and he had been going out. How their relationship

was going. How far they had gone, physically. Mamoru answered
these

>questions as simply and emotionlessly as he could. Then he was asked

about his temper. Had he ever lost it around Usagi? Had he ever
hit

>her? Mamoru's response to these kinds of questions did not help him.

The thought that he would ever have hurt his Usako was
ridiculous! He
>took offence and, instead of keeping his emotions under control,

showed the police examiners just how angry he could get. No one
was
>hurt, but the police felt he needed to cool off before going home.
He
spent that night in a jail cell.
>
 Rei was brought in next. They first asked her some questions

>about Mamoru and Usagi's
relationship. Had she ever noticed any
strange bruises? Rei answered to
>this by weakly joking, saying that with Usagi's clumsiness, bruises

had never seemed strange on her. The police brushed this off,
trying
>to dig deeper. Instead of focusing on Mamoru though, they started to

ask if Usagi had ever done drugs. Had she started to seem more
distant
>from her old friends recently? Did she ever show up to meet with her

friends, and seemed kind of spacey? Rei answered all of this

>negatively, saying she knew Usagi didn't do drugs.

> Before the police could bring in anyone else for questioning,

the results from the autopsy came back. There were no signs of

>physical abuse, nor were there any of drug usage. She had no disease

that would have killed her so suddenly. It actually seemed as if
she
>had died from extreme exhaustion. The police were baffled. There had

been no known attack by one of those creatures that absorbed
energy
>and always seemed to draw the attention of the Sailor Senshi, and if

there had been one, wouldn't the victim's friends let it be
known? And
>anyway, no one had ever DIED in one of those attacks before. Why
now?
They couldn't think of an alternative reason for the sudden
death
>though. The case was put on the back burner. There was no evidence
of
foul play, at least none they could deal with. Besides, the
Tokyo
>Police Department had more important cases then trying to find the

mysterious reason for the death of a teenage girl.
>
 No one seemed to notice the disappearance of the young,

>pink-haired little girl that had stayed with the Tsukinos other then

Mamoru, the remaining senshi, and the cats. And they kept quiet
about
>it.

>
 On the day of the funeral, Minako, Rei, Ami, and Makato went

>to the church together. The Tsukino's wanted to keep the funeral

small, friends and family only. Makoto was glad it was small. She

>didn't feel like crying in front of half the school, and she knew
she
would cry. She could already feel the tears forming as she
saw the
>coffin.

> As there were a few minutes before the service started, Ami

decided to see who else had shown up. Looking near the front of
the

>room, she saw the red head of a girl her age. Naru! Ami thought. She

didn't know why she was surprised. Naru had been Usagi's friend
long
>before senshi business came into the picture.

> Leaving the other girls behind, Ami walked up to the front row

and sat next to Naru. The girl had a tissue clutched tightly in
her
>hand and was looking at the coffin through tear-soaked eyes. She

noticed Ami had sat next to her and looked over, smiling weakly.

>
 "Did she ever want to tell me?" she asked quietly. Ami looked
at her, not understanding. Naru looked back to the front before she

clarified. "Who she was. I don't know what kind of magic it is
that
>makes you guys impossible to be identified by others, but Usagi and
I
have been friends for a long time, Ami. Even after she started
to
>abandon me at the mall with no explanation. I'm not so stupid that I

can't realize that everytime she did that, there was a yoma
attack on
>the news later. And once I noticed that, next time I saw Sailor
Moon,
I was sure." As she spoke, her voice caught in her throat a
few times,
>and she'd have to stop and collect herself before continuing. Over
all
though, her words seemed to slow her tears. "Did she ever
want to tell
>me, Ami?" She looked at the blue-haired girl again, bringing the
tissue
to her eyes. Ami looked at her hands resting in her lap
before she
>answered.

> "Many times. Sometimes we had to convince her not to." She

looked guiltily up at Naru. "You have to understand. If you knew,
then
>our enemies might find out and use you."

> Naru frowned angrily. "They did use me, Ami. Long before I

learned the truth. I think you were really just afraid I would
tell
>the whole school. That your precious identities would get out into
the
open. Well I blame this on you, Mizuno Ami. Maybe she would
have died
>with or without you, but if it hadn't been for you and the others, I

would have at least been able to say goodbye." Naru forced her
voice
>to stay low. As she finished, she stood from her seat and walked to

the coffin. Laying her hand on the polished wood, she stood
quietly
>for a few minutes. As she turned again, she looked at Ami first,
then
the three other senshi that had been watching Ami and Naru,
and walked
>from the room, not waiting for the service to start.

>
 Minako called for a meeting the next day at Rei's temple.

>Mamoru and the four senshi sat outside the building at the time Mina

asked them to be there. They had to discuss what to do now. Luna
and
>Artemis joined them after a few minutes. It had taken Luna some
extra
time to get out of the house, now that there was no one to
open the
>door for her when she had to leave. No one spoke for a while, all of

them unsure of what to say. Finally, Artemis spoke up.
>
 "I'm glad you are learning to take control, Mina. Now that
>Usagi is..." His voice trailed off, unsure how to mention it. "Well,

anyway, back in the Silver Millennium, you were the leader of the
>senshi. Now it's time to take the reins again. I'm glad you are
doing
so." Luna rolled her eyes, shaking her head slightly. The
girls
>couldn't help but smile.

> Mako finally brought up the subject they were all worrying

about. "What are we going to do now, without Sailor Moon? She was
the
>most powerful of us all. Now we're going to have to deal with Rubius

by ourselves. And what happened to Chibi-Usa anyway? She really
just
>vanished?" She asked the last to the two cats that sat on the
ground.

> Luna shook her head. "We were sitting on the roof of the

Tsukino household, waiting for you all to return. We were
watching the
>sky, looking for any sign of you girls. Next thing I know, I heard

Chibi-Usa gasp, and when I turned around, she was fading away
right in
>front of my eyes!"

> "That ball of her's went too." Artemis added.

> "Perhaps I should explain," a woman's voice said. The group

looked up in surprise. Standing a bit off was a tall woman,
around
>Mamoru's age, with long dark green hair. The cats, thinking they'd

been caught, went and hid behind the legs of the girls. The woman
>chuckled.

> "You don't have to worry about me Luna, Artemis. I don't talk

to many people. I doubt I could spread your secret easily." She
>sighed, looking away from the cats and to the surprised faces in
front
of her. "We do have a lot to worry about though. My name is
Meiou
>Setsuna. I am also Sailor Pluto."

> "Nani?!" Artemis said, followed by Luna, the girls, and
Mamoru.
Setsuna chuckled lightly at the expressions she saw, but
>remembered the reason of her visit and all signs of cheerfulness

vanished.
>
 "Usagi was not meant to die. I'm afraid I was unable to see
>Fiore's part in the time line for some reason, and now it is too
late.
As Pluto, I am guardian of time. I make sure nothing
happens to
>seriously change the future. Well, something has." She paused,
looking
at the faces in front of her to see their reaction. After
a moment,
>she continued. "Mamoru, you and Usagi were meant to become the
future
rulers of Earth and the Solar System. Chibi-Usa, or Small
Lady as I
>know her as, was your daughter. She now no longer exists." She
sounded
sad, her eyes dropping to the ground in front of her.
>
 Mamoru looked at Setsuna in shock. 'Usagi and I? A daughter?'

>Regaining some of his composure, he spoke quietly. "All of that is

gone now? There is no way to bring Usagi back?"
>
 Setsuna shook her head sadly. "I'm afraid the damage has been

>done. At this point, the timelines are still realigning. Even I am
not
yet quite sure what is to come. Of what I do know though is
trouble.
>Rubius was from the Dark Moon family in the future. Since that
future
no longer exists, you will have no more trouble from them.
You should
>have peace for a while."

> "Why are you here then?" Ami asked quietly.

> "Usagi's death has not stopped future enemies. I cannot tell

you ahead of time what new troubles will come. I am able to do
this
>though. As you are now, without Usagi and with your current

transformations, you will not survive. I have seen what will
happen in
>the next few years if I do this, and seeing the alternatives, I find

no other way." She held out her hand, and in it appeared four new

>transformation pens.

> "How do we know we can trust you?" Luna asked wearily. Setsuna

smiled tiredly and, resting the pens on a bench, brought out one

>different than the others.

> "Pluto planet power, make up!" she cried out. Rei was suddenly

very glad her grandpa and Yuuichirou were out for the day.
>
 Less than a second later, the same woman from before stood

>before them in a black sailor fuku with dark, blood red ribbons. In

one hand she held a long staff that was shaped like a key. On the
top,
>in a beautiful setting, sat a red orb. Sailor Pluto.

> "Mina, now that Usagi is gone, as Artemis said, you are to

become leader. When your next enemy comes along, so will new
senshi. I
>will join you again then." The time senshi smiled once more at the

group before vanishing. The only sign that she had been there at
all
>were the four new pens. One dark blue, one red, one green, and one

orange.
>

>
 'Jadeite.....'
>
 The blond man opened his eyes slowly. At first, he wasn't sure

>where he was. Then it came back to him. Failing his queen. Loosing
to
the sailor brats. But why was he still alive?
>
 He looked in front of him. A girl of about 16 or 17 was

>standing in front of him, grinning coldly. She had reddish-brunette

hair to her shoulders and was wearing jeans and a tight, black
t-shirt.
>
 "About time you woke up. I was starting to wonder if I would

>be here for the rest of the day. Welcome back to the living,
Negaverse
General."
>
 Jadeite gasped. Who was this girl? How did she know who he
was?
>
 The girl frowned, crossing her arms in front of herself. "Or

>shall I say Chaos General now? A lot has happened since Beryl locked

you away. Do you think that, if given the power, you could take
care
>of the Sailor Senshi?

>

>
 Well, there it is. Chapter one. For those of you who are more

>used to the NA names,

>Usagi=Serena
Ami=Amy
>Rei=Reye
Makoto=Lita
>Minako=Mina
Mamoru=Darien
>Naru=Molly (I nearly put Molly instead of her Japanese name while

 writing this. Oops!)
>Yuuichirou=Chad

>~Jade Nova
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> <p><p>

2. Time Passes

For any authors who read this, mind giving a little advice to a new

>fanfiction.net author? How on earth do I get my story in three

different catagories without downloading it three times?! Thanks!

>*smile*

>
Chapter 2: Time Passes
>

> Jadeite watched silently as his awakener sat against the cave

wall. Her eyes were closed and she had not moved for over an
hour. If
>not for the fact that there seemed to be no opening in the magically

lit cavern, he would have left long ago. As it was, it seemed he
was
>stuck, powerless, he learned, and his only hope of getting out was a

teenage girl that was ignoring him. He grit his teeth in
frustration.
>~How could Beryl have let this happen?!~
 He stood with his arms
crossed over his chest. He had yet to
>find out who the girl really was, and why he was awoken. After a
short
(but very loud) argument, he was able to discover what fate
brought to
>his queen and the other generals. Immediately after, the girl
suddenly
became very silent and sat down. She had not spoken
since.
>

> "He is not yet needed, Wolf. You knew the plans," a faceless

voice said calmly. "We are to allow Galaxia to do her work. If
she
>fails, then we are to wait for the rebirth. We've been told that if
we
stray from this path, then we risk awakening *her*. We must
not allow
>that to happen. What will you do with him, now that he is
awake?"
 "Master, I apologize for my error. But I believe the
Negaverse
>general could be useful to us in the meantime. When the rebirth

occurs, how are we to identify her, or any of the others for that

>matter? Jadeite and I can spend the time until then searching for

their identities." The girl did not tell the whole truth. Her reasons
>for awakening the former Negaverse general were not purely to cement

the success of Chaos, though she was sure enough that his presence
>would, that she did not hesitate to destroy the crystal he was in. She
knew that if it was known she was ruled by such basic human emotions,
>she would be punished harshly.
 There was no response to Wolf's words for the longest time,
>and she was becoming worried. What if the master had seen past her? Or
worse still, it was decided Jadeite wasn't truly needed? She let out a
>breath she had not known she had been holding as the response came to
her.
> "Very well. For your disobedience of the orders though, you

will be punished. Both you and the general will live on Earth's

>surface while you search. And if you are to blend in, you will not be
allowed back until the assimilation begins. To do so risks the

>discovery of the senshi.
 "But Master! We will be powerless within the year!" Wolf
>objected. She could not imagine being away from her true home for so

long, and without the energy of Chaos constantly around her, absorbed
>into her, she would become as vulnerable as any human.
 "Enough! You should have thought about that before you woke
>the general," the voice said, quietly. "You know our purpose, and you
have threatened it with this action. Without us, Chaos would not
>succeed. Even disorder must come from order. We are that order, and by
awakening the general before it was called for in the plan, you have
>upset the balance. Return to your charge and leave. Upon your arrival,
you will be supplied with identities and a place to stay." Wolf knew
>she was alone before she could finish digesting the words. It only

took her a moment to realize that they would probably be sharing the
>living conditions.
 "Well, perhaps things are not as bad as they seem," she told
>herself before opening her eyes to the cave and Jadeite. She winced at
his expression. He had been made to wait for longer than she had
>expected. 'Oh boy.'
>
 The next day, a new student enrolled as a freshman at Juuban

>High School named Naomi Thompson, an American who moved to Japan to

live with her older brother, Tobias, upon the death of their parents
>in a car accident.

>
 Over the next few years, the timeline finally finished

>reorganizing itself. Pluto looked to the future with a mixture of

sadness and joy. She knew that not all was lost, at least not yet.
> The sailor senshi were, together, able to defeat Mistress 9
and prevent the summoning of Pharaoh 90. Instead of being reborn

>though, Sailor Saturn never resurfaced. Without Usagi there to prevent
the outer senshi from killing the senshi of death, she was vulnerable
>as a baby, and did not risk rebirth.
 The inner senshi and the outer senshi remained distant. Minako
>attempted to bring them together, but her attempts failed. There was
distrust, and once they learned the princess was no longer alive, it
>took all of Pluto's efforts to prevent the Uranus and Neptune
transform pens from being tossed in the trash.
> For the next several months, little happened in the senshi
life. It actually seemed as if things had finally gone back to normal. It was not to last though.
> (AN-I know very little about the SMSuperS season, other then
Pegasus hid in Chibi-Usa's dreams. And without Chibi-Usa, I'm not

>quite sure how I can make it work. Sorry to those of you who like that
season.)

>

> Naomi looked out the window of the apartment she shared with
her "brother," Tobias. They had gotten used to the new names long ago,

>and rarely thought of eachother in their real names anymore.

"Hey, aren't you going to be late for school?" the blond

>haired man called from the bathroom. Naomi sighed. "Your first day.

I
have a feeling this year we might have luck."

> "Well, if you would hurry up, I won't be late. I'm catching a

ride with you, remember?" She watched him as he left the bathroom.

>After two years of living together, she still hadn't gotten over her
feelings for him, no matter how much he annoyed her. And no matter

>what, she still got the feeling he was hiding something from

her.
 "Why is that again?" he asked as he pulled a shirt over his

>head, walking into the kitchen.
 Naomi sighed as she walked into the kitchen after him,

>grabbing a bowl, a box of cereal, and milk. "Between the two of us,

you are more familiar with the senshi. You have fought them, I

haven't. You are more likely to be able to spot them in their

civilian forms then I am."

> He opened the fridge door and looked blankly at the food

inside. "Despite the fact that I only know three of them, and one of

>them is dead."
 "Just hurry up. Here." she shoved a bowl of corn flakes in his

>hands. She started eating, but suddenly set the spoon in the bowl

and
looked at it sadly. "Look at us. We are hardly better then ordinary

>humans anymore." Frowning, she threw the bowl she held in her hands

into the sink. Milk and soggy corn flakes few onto the counter and

>floor. She walked of the kitchen, leaving Tobias to clean up the

mess.
 He shook his head, sighing. "Here we go again," he said

>quietly.

> Minako looked at the building in front of her. Juuban High

School. Beside her, Ami and Makato were waiting until she had gotten

>enough of an eyeful. Ami smiled sadly, thinking about the way Mina

had
been years ago. Leadership had changed the senshi of love, and she
>didn't always think for the better. Still, they were best friends, and
that wasn't going to change anytime soon.
> "Hey, look at that," Ami heard Mako say softly. Ami turned
around toward the drop off area in front of the school. A dark green
>convertible had driven up. It stopped to let out a girl. She seemed to
be a few years older. Ami looked at her carefully. Nothing remarkable
>about her. Then Ami noticed where Mako's eyes were focused. The older
blond guy that was driving the car. There was something about him
>though....
 She turned away suddenly as she felt the man's eyes fall on
>her, blushing slightly. She did not want to be caught staring, as she
knew that had been exactly what she was doing.
> Out of the corner of her eye, she watched the car drive off.

The older girl walked calmly towards the building, her hair falling
>over her face. Ami could almost sense her eyes traveling over the
people standing around, as if searching for something. Then, as if not
>finding what she was looking for, she walked over to a bench by the
doors and sat, waiting for school to start.
>

> Tobias looked at the road in front of him. He saw her, the
water senshi, but he did not tell anything to Naomi. She had yet to
>find out he knew the identities of two of the senshi, and he planned
on keeping it a secret. He did not trust the Chaos army, and did not
>plan on giving them any advantage if he could help it. He sighed,
thinking of the girl that was supposed to be his sister. Since he had
>awoken, he felt the bonds of the Negaverse slip away. He knew he was
different now, and he knew she was as well, though she fought it.

> Galaxica was due to begin her attack soon, if not that day. He
had realized the truth long ago though. She was not meant to succeed.
>They feared the birth of the ultimate senshi far too much to allow
Galaxica and Chaos to rule now.
>

> Mamoru looked once more at the acceptance letter he had
received from the American college before he tossed it into the trash.
>Pluto had mentioned enemies, and he did not want to leave the senshi
until it was sure problems were over. ~Anyway,~ he told himself. ~It's
>not as if I can't study here. My duty is first as Tuxedo Mask, and I
can't let them fight alone, just because I wanted this.~ He closed his
>eyes tightly, a tear escaping out of the corner. ~Usako, you would
have wanted me to go, wouldn't you? I miss you so much.~
>

> Mamoru's worries were proved correct quickly. Sailor Iron
Mouse appeared before long, as well as Sailor Star Healer, Maker, and
>Fighter. With Pluto's persuasion, the outers finally fought side by

side with the inners, though it was clear they did not like it.

> The entire time, Naomi and Tobias watched silently. They

received no updates from the Chaos army, and Naomi was starting to

>wonder if they had been forgotten. That thought only made her more

determined to learn the identity of the Sailor Senshi, to make her way

>back to her old standing. Tobias did not stand in her way, but did not
help her either.

> One day, they finally saw Galaxica. Her face was everywhere.

Naomi took this as a sign that Chaos was finally in control. It did

>not last though. They missed the actual fight, but before long, things
returned to normal. Tobias could not coax Naomi out of her room for

>three days. Whenever he called her name, she would shout back that she
was not Naomi, she was Wolf, a Chaos general. Eventually he gave up,

>and decided she would know when to come out.

>
 Rei was in the process of recovering from the fight with

>Galaxica. Like the others, she had been badly hurt. She blessed the

ability of fast recovery that came along with being a senshi, and

>whenever she dared, she transformed just to ease the aches that

covered her body.

> She was still astonished they were able to succeed. It had

taken the combined power of all the senshi, including the StarLights

>and their princess, and still it seemed they would not win. But when

that additional power joined theirs, Galaxica could not hold out any

>longer, and she was overcome. ~Who was that?~ she asked herself,

wondering about the power that had added itself. They were unable to

>find anyone else after the fight.
 It was now a week later. She was busy in the temple, cleaning

>up a mess she thought she remembered asking Yuuichirou to clean up,

but her mind kept wondering. It was only when a stranger walked up the

>steps that she was brought back to the present.
 She looked at him and frowned. She thought she knew him from

>somewhere. In fact, he looked a lot like someone from the past she

would rather not see at all. But she could tell he was someone

>different. There was no aura of evil around him. In fact, he had more

of a sense of confusion than that chilling feeling that Rei felt

>around the enemy.
 She went back to her work, figuring that if he wanted

>something, he would come to her. He never did though. She felt his

eyes following her as she swept away the dirt that covered the steps.

>She was just about to turn around and confront him when he turned away

and started back down the steps that lead to the temple.

> 'Strange,' she thought, shaking her head.

>
 Naomi finally emerged from her room. She was sick and hungry,

>and Tobias helped her recover, realizing she hadn't even come out

for
food while he had been at work. After a day or two, she was finally

able to return to school. The years passed by slowly. No more attacks came, and the

senshi settled into a normal life. Ami became a doctor, not surprising anyone in her choice. She worked at the local hospital, and taught

medical students at the university. Mamoru was her colleague at the hospital. He worked in the ICU for several years. The others thought

maybe it was because he felt he could have done something on that comet years ago, and he wanted to make it up to Usagi by healing

others in bad condition. He never confirmed their suspicions though.

Mako as well failed to surprise her friends. She gained a reputation

as one of the best cooks in Japan. She had her pick of where she wanted to work, and restaurants often competed for her. Rei continued

to work at the temple. Yuuichirou became quite talented with his music, and in fact he and Rei, along with two others in a band they

put together, became quite popular with the local music scene. Mina was the one to surprise her friends. Her teenage dreams of becoming

an idol were never even reached for. With the business-like attitude she gained from leadership of the senshi since Usagi's death, she

became one of the top executives at a major movie company. Perhaps her choice to work there did have something to do with her old dreams of

being a movie star though. Naomi and Tobias heard once over the years from the leader of

the Chaos army. They were ordered to remain on Earth and continue the search. Tobias could not convince Naomi to give up her search, despite

the lack of an appearance of the senshi for over two years. Finally he gave up, and allowed her to do what she felt she had to. No matter

what she said though, he knew they were both completely free from the evil forces that had controlled them before.

Naomi left Juuban High School a little over a year after the Galaxica attack. With encouragement from Tobias, she became an author

and much to her surprise, one of her books became a best seller. Tobias continued working for a law firm he had a job at ever since he

started his new life. The two lived together in the apartment, sharing bills and company. They kept to themselves most of the time, Naomi

working at home and Tobias never growing very close to any of his co-workers. Tobias continued to visit the Shinto temple Rei worked at

every few weeks. He would only stay for a short time and watch Rei, or if she wasn't there, would just relax in the quiet. He was never

bothered, and over time, he was considered a regular and for the most part, ignored.

It was ten years later when Ami finally brought it up.

They were meeting at the temple on a Sunday afternoon, talking

>quietly. Ami had been wondering about it for a few days now, but was

unsure how to bring it up. Finally, she just broke into the
>conversation they were having.
 "Have any of you noticed any
signs of us getting older?" The
>others looked at her blankly for a moment, unsure of what she meant.

"I mean, common. Look at us. We're almost 30, and we still look
like
>20-year-olds. I'm not objecting, but by 30, my mother was already

getting stress lines from her work."
> "Well, some people just age differently, Ami." Mako said

calmly. Ami shook her head.
> "That's what I thought at first too. But just to make sure, I

scanned myself." She brought out the small computer she used to
use as
>Mercury. "According to this, I AM only 20 years old." She held it
out
in front of herself, pointing it towards the others. "And it
seems you
>guys are too."
 "What about Mamoru?" Minako asked quietly.
> "I scanned him at work. Same thing. I think maybe it has

something to do with what we are."
> "You mean sailor senshi?"
 "Something like that, yes." Ami
replied.
>

> Several years later, strange things started showing up. Aliens

with furry, brown tails, a monster that threatened to destroy the

>Earth, and had the firepower to do so, a fat creature that could
turn
people into chocolate and would then eat them. The girls
thought it
>was time to bring the Sailor Senshi back into action many times, but

Pluto stopped them.
> "It is not our fight," she said. "Do not worry, it will all

turn out for the best."
>

> A man with straight black hair was walking through the

mountains. It was a few years after he had lent his power to Goku
to
>produce the Genki Dama that was to destroy Buu. He had heard they
won.
How else would the Earth be there right now?
> He was started out of his thoughts when he rounded a corner in

the path he was on and found himself right in front of two large,

>metal doors in the rock. One was hanging on a hinge, likely to fall

down the moment any weight was placed on it. The double R symbol
that
>marked the Red Ribbon Army was on the doors. ~What is this?!~ he
asked
himself.
>

> The lab was in ruins. Ruined machinery was all over the floor,

hanging from the ceiling, on tables, everywhere. He was about to
turn
>back outside when he saw a blinking coming from a far corner of the

lab.
> It was a capsule similar to the ones his sister and he had
been
in, and it still seemed to be working. A female was laying

>inside, her eyes closed. She had sea green hair with a silver band

circling her head and running under her bangs. Her right arm was

>completely robotic, and near the shoulder, it carried the mark of Red
Ribbon. She wore clothes similar to Goku's, except they were dark
>blue. At the bottom of the capsule, here was the number 14 in dark,

black letters.
> Walking to the side, 17 found the control panel and pressed
the opening button. The top of the capsule slid to the side quietly.

>He stood there for a few minutes, wondering if she was still alive. He
was about to give up and turn away when her eyes opened. She sat up
>and then stepped out of the capsule. She was no taller than 17 as he
noticed when she looked at him in the eye. Her eyes were pale blue and
>narrowed in suspicion.
 "Who are you? Where is Gero?" she asked.

> "Android 17, and Gero has been dead for years. Welcome back to
the living, Android 14," he said with a faint smirk.
>

> "The rebirth..." a voice said in the darkness of it's realm.

"It is time."
>

>

>

>So tell me what you think.
~Jade
>moon_archer82@lunap.com

3. Strongest Under The Heavens

Chapter 3: Strongest Under The Heavens

>

> Every year since it's birth, the Tenka'ichi Budokai had grown
in popularity. This year was no different. The stadium had sold out
>early that morning, and people remained outside.

> Mamoru looked at the crowd in the stadium from his seat. "Is
it always this crowded? It looks like some of the people that actually
>got in will have to stand!" He shook his head slightly, turning to see
the others.
>
 "I believe it's been this way for years now. I heard that like
>twenty or thirty years ago, hardly anyone knew of it, and it was a lot
smaller. I guess it really gained popularity when that creature Mr.
>Satin beat a few years ago modeled its challenge after this
tournament. If you really want to know, Mamoru, we can ask my cousin
>later. She's the one that's an expert at it all." The woman sitting
next to Mamoru was about 5'2 with blond hair down her back. Her name
>was Selene. They had been going out for nearly two years, and at first
sight, they seemed to be completely in love.
>
 "So when is she fighting, anyway?" Rei asked. She was in the
>seat behind Mamoru. Beside her sat Tobias. His eyes were on the
fighting square below, watching as those who had made it to this final

>round walked out. He elbowed Rei slightly and pointed down.

> "Looks like we'll find out soon enough." He smiled, looking at

her. The group found their eyes turning towards the square below,
and
>waited quietly.

>
 Twenty years after life had settled down, Naomi noticed that

>both she and Tobias were not aging beyond that that they had been
when
they came to the Earth surface. She did not know that the
senshi had
>discovered this in themselves ten years prior, and Tobias felt no
need
to enlighten her that he had found what she thought to be
new just a
>year or two later. But with this came new troubles, ones that Tobias

had pushed to the back of his mind, and Naomi was only too happy
to
>bring up.

> "You have to stop going to the temple," she told him one

afternoon. "If you continue to visit there as often as you do, it
will
>be noticed that you aren't getting any older." She had resented his

devotion to the place for some time, guessing correctly that he
went
>there mostly to see the Shinto priestess of the temple.

> "But they don't actually know me there."

> "They still know what you look like. I want you to stop going

there. You are putting both of us at risk."
>
 "If going to the temple is a risk, surely my job is a risk as

>well. Naomi, think about all of this. If we are to eliminate all of

the risk, we'd have to create new lives for ourselves." He smiled

>inwardly as she made no immediate reply. That faded quickly with her

new words.
>
 "You are right. We should move away for a few years, maybe to

>England or America. I can continue my writing there, and our savings

should support us well enough. It would cost too much to put you

>through college there, just so you can practice law for a few years

before we come back. Maybe the senshi aren't even here anymore.
If so,
>what's the point in staying?" she said quietly.

> Tobias could not argue with the logic, and he had to agree.

Over the next few months, the two cut off almost all of their
ties in
>Japan. Saying goodbye, they moved to the American east coast into a

house they had found over the internet. And they stayed there for
over
>twenty years.

> When they finally chose to return to Japan, Tobias added a

Junior to his name and passed himself off as his own son, in case

>someone who had known him before might see him. Naomi did not change

anything about herself. She had not had any close friends, and
she
>worked from home, so she did not fear someone identifying her. She
did
change her pen name though, to avoid giving her readers the
image that
>the she was in her sixties.

> They felt that the time was coming soon, and that they should

be in Japan when it happened.
>
 Tobias soon returned to the temple and began his ritual. When

>the priestess approached him one day, he was worried that she would

know he was the same man from before.
>
 "Do I know you from somewhere?" she asked him curiously.

>Tobias smiled. She didn't know for sure, just that she had seen him

before.
>
 "Not me, but maybe my father. He told me he used to come here

>all the time, before I was born. I guess I can say I'm just carrying

on the tradition, now that he cannot." He lied smoothly, having

>practiced the story several times.

> She only nodded and, quietly speaking, wished him a good day

and left.
>
 It was after that day that the two of them began to speak more

>and more. Rei never told him of her hidden identity, and neither did

he. They kept their secrets, but grew close despite them.
>

> "They are drawing numbers to decide the order of the fights,"

Selene explained unnecessarily to the others. The sixteen
finalists
>stood in a semi-circle below. Mamoru smiled slightly, glad he wasn't

one of the ones that had to sit so far from the square. He swore
that
>he could almost see the excitement in some of the combatants'
eyes.

>
 "Finally! No more kiddy division," Trunks said with excitement.

>He and Goten were finally old enough to be allowed to fight with the

grownups. Fourteen and fifteen, they actually had to talk the

>tournament organizer to bend the rules a bit, but it had not been

hard. When they had first been in the Tenka'ichi Budokai seven
years
>ago, they had so easily beaten the other children, that it seemed

unfair to the other kids to place the two Saiyan hybrids in with
them
>once again.

> "Yah, and now we have a real challenge." Goten looked at the

other combatants around him and frowned. "You know, we aren't
really
>giving these other people a fair chance. I mean, with us, and dad,
and
my brother, and 18 and all, there is no way any of these
others will
>make it to the third round."

> "Hey, let them fend for themselves. It's not our fault they

aren't as strong." Trunks crossed his arms over his chest, much
like
>his father often did, and grinned. It was time to see if all of that

training did any good.
>
 "Attention all participants. You will now be called up in

>alphabetical order and will choose a ball from this bag." The
speaker
held up a small cloth bag that bulged in areas with the
shapes of the

>balls inside. "That ball will have a number printed on it. It will

determine who you will fight and when you will fight. Now will 14

>please come forward."

> Trunks frowned, thinking. A number? He looked over at 18. She

was the only person he knew with a number for a name. She did not
seem
>concerned though, so he turned his attention back to the woman now

stepping forward.
>
 What caught his attention first was her right arm. She had it

>covered to her upper arm, but he could see that it was fully
robotic.
He wondered if that was truly allowed in the fight, but
decided it
>must be as she was there.

> 14 had pulled a ball with the number 12 on it. Her name was

placed on the board near the front of the square that marked the
path
>the tournament would take. 18 was next. She pulled the number 14,
and
her name was placed in her spot. Another girl named Akane
went next
>and drew a 3. Trunks soon started to daydream, no longer noticing
what
numbers people were drawing.
>
 He broke out of his thoughts when he heard his name called.

>Walking up to the man with the bag, he reached in and pulled out one

of the balls. On the side there was a clear, black 4 printed on.

>
 He now looked at the board of names. He found he was going up

>against the girl named Akane, and Goten was against another stranger

named Namu.
>
 "The first competition begins in five minutes," a voice called

>over the loudspeakers. "Participants, please leave the square."

>

> "So how long do we have to wait?" Rei asked Tobias quietly.
She
did not want to offend Selene, but she had no real interest in

>waiting several hours just to watch one short fight.

> "Well, the maximum time allowed in a fight is half an hour. If

each of these take that long," he paused, thinking it out. "About
two
>hours, twenty minutes."

> "Twenty minutes?"

> "Well, you have to account for the time between fights,"
Tobias
explained. Rei rolled her eyes, shaking her head slightly.
>"Don't worry, it'll all be over before you know it."

> "If that were true, I'd be home right now," Rei muttered under

her breath. Sighing, she looked at the two in front of her. "So
what
>do you think Shinobu's chances are, Selene?"

> "I'm not really that sure. I've watched her train once in a

while, but I don't really know any of the others here. I guess
we'll
>just have to see."

>
 The first fight was between a girl named Benten and Gokou. For

>those who did not know who Son Gokou was, the fight was exciting and

amazing to watch. For those who did know who Gokou was,
especially
>those who saw him everyday, their attention was mostly elsewhere,

waiting for the more intense fights. Benten accused Gokou of
holding
>back after the fight. He denied it, but she only laughed.

> "To believe none are stronger is a person's worst weakness.

You've only shown me what I knew to be true, Son. Good luck in
the
>rest of the tournament."

> Gokou's name went up to the next level, and he went and joined

his friends while they waited for their own chance to go on.
>
 The rest of the fights in the first round went basically the

>same way. With no surprise to them, everyone of the small group that

came together that morning went onto the next round. Only two of
the
>fights contained no one they knew, but that did not bother them.
They
felt confident. But now the real fun would start.
>
 The line up for the second level of fights paired up Gokou and

>Trunks, Videl and Goten, and 18 and Gohan. The last of the four
again
paired up two strangers, the girl with the name 14, and
another girl
>named Shinobu. They were to go third.

>
 "Your cousin won that round fairly easily. She probably won't

>have much trouble with this 14 character," Rei told Selene. The
blond
smiled back at Rei.
>
 "I wouldn't judge 14 so quickly you guys," Mamoru said,

>interrupting what Selene had been about to say. "Did you guys see
her
fight? She doesn't even look tired." Rei frowned.
>
 "What do you mean?" she asked him.
>
 "He means that 14 girl didn't even fight. She hardly raised a

>finger, yet she still won," Tobias answered for Mamoru. "If you had

been watching instead of dozing off, you might have noticed
that," he
>teased.

> "Well maybe her opponent was just really easy," Rei countered,

sending a mock dirty look towards her boyfriend. She got no
answer as
>the rest of their attention went to the fight that was just about to

begin below.
>

> Gokou and Trunks looked at each other across the square.
Neither
had moved since the fight was signaled to begin, and the
>mumbling in the stands was starting to grow. Gokou grinned at

Vegitta's son.
>
 "Ready?"
>
 "Hai!" came back the answer. Instantly they seemed to vanish

>from where they stood, only to appear a moment later on opposite

sides. Gokou laughed.
>
 "You've been training with Vegitta lately, haven't you?" The

>purple-haired teen nodded, and immediately vanished again, followed
by
Gokou.
>
 The people in the stands looked down in confusion, unsure of

>what was happening. The few that were able to follow the movements of
the two had their eyes darting from side to side into the air, not

>wanting to miss a moment of the fight between their friends. There
were only three others in the stands who could follow the movement,

>but they did not know who the opponents were, or how they had achieved
such speed.

>
 After several minutes, the sound of a body hitting the ground

>caught everybody's attention. There, at the side of the square, Trunks
was standing up from where he had fallen. Gokou appeared on the side

>of the square and leaned over to help Trunks back up.

> "You're getting good, Trunks. Another year or so, and I might
lose to you," he said, grinning.

>
 Trunks had been frowning, but hearing Gokou's words cheered

>him up. "Really? You think so?" When Gokou nodded in reply, Trunks
smiled and accepted the help back up.

>

> Five minutes later found Videll and Goten facing each other.
When a shout from the participant area wished Goten luck, Videll glared

>at the well wisher. Goten's older brother quickly wished Videll luck as
well as he backed away nervously from the steps to the square.

>
 Turning back to her brother-in-law, Videll readied herself as

>the fight began.

> "Should I take it easy on you?" Goten called out to her,
trying not to make it sound mocking. His attempt seemed not to work.

>
 "If you hold back, I'll make sure you pay for it later," she

>replied, frowning. Goten looked over where Gohan still stood, shrugged
helplessly, and turned back to Videll.

>
 "Your choice," he replied. A moment later, Videll found herself

>on the ground, much like Trunks had minutes ago. She stood up and,
rubbing the developing sore spot on her hip, looked at Goten.

What she

>saw made her smile, despite her loss.

> He stood on the square surface, slightly hunched over. He was
clutching his stomach. "Well, you got one in, I'll give you that," he

>said, winded, though he was trying to hide it. She chuckled as she
walked around the raised platform.

>

> Shinobu and 14 were up next. As soon as the beginning was
announced, Shinobu took a fighting stance, waiting for 14 to make the

>first move. When it seemed like the other girl was ignoring her, she
frowned.

>
 "Well this isn't what I expected." She walked up to 14,

>remaining alert. "Aren't you going to fight?" Shinobu asked once she
got within easy speaking distance. 14 finally looked at her.

>
 "I did not come here to fight you. But if you insist..." 14

>started to walk towards Selene's cousin. Shinobu started to wish she

had paid more attention to 14 during the first round.
>
 Dropping back into a defensive posture, Shinobu watched 14

>approach. When the two stood a foot or two away from each other,

Shinobu shot her foot out to bring 14's legs out from under her.
It
>was with shock that she noticed that the move did not seem to move
her
legs even an inch! It was as if she did not notice.
>
 "If you change your mind and wish to forfeit this fight, it

>will be a move smartly taken. I only wish to fight one today, but if
I
must fight you first, I will not hesitate to do so." 14 moved
forward
>so quickly that Shinobu only saw a blur. While trying to see what

happened, she felt a kick to her back from behind that forced her

>down. Giving no thought to the stab of pain that traced up her legs

from her knees, she jumped up and around in an attempt to catch
14
>before another such move was made. Again, all she saw was a blur as

another kick was placed to her side. She stepped away, trying to
keep
>her balance. When she looked in the direction the kick had come, 14

stood calmly there, watching Shinobu with emotionless eyes. She
had
>not expected to see anyone so fast at the tournament, though in just
a
few hours she had seen many such people. With perhaps a slight
bit of
>insanity brought on by realization of what she had entered, she
looked
at 14 and smiled.
>
 "I have a friend with that exact same hair color. It

>definitely isn't a common color," Shinobu said quietly, holding her

side. 14 raised her eyebrows, not expecting such calm
conversation
>from someone who just received a blow that should have broken more

than a few ribs. "Ah well, no matter. It's not like you would
know her
>anyway." The girl frowned, straightening up. She looked at 14. "You

aren't done with me just yet." She rushed toward the strange
woman as
>fast as she could. "I don't give up so easily!" she shouted as she

ran forward. 14 did not move until Shinobu was right on top of
her.
>She then stepped calmly to the side and brought her elbow down on

Shinobu's back. The blow hit Shinobu to the ground and the
announcer
>began to count.

> "1..." Shinobu showed no signs of moving.

> "2..." Selene frowned, biting her lip as she watched her
cousin
below.
>
 "3..." 14 stood calmly to the side of the girl, waiting for

>the countdown to finish.

> "4..." Rei looked from Shinobu to 14. She felt strange energy

coming from the calm woman.
>
 "5..." Selene started to stand up. She was going to rush down

>and make sure her cousin was all right, as soon as the countdown was

over. People around her started to grumble at the obstacle now in
>their view.

> "6..." 18 looked at 14. She didn't think what she thought
could
be true, but with a name like 14 and talent like that...
>
 "7..." Shinobu groaned, and those that could hear from the

>stands looked hopefully at the girl, thinking she would get up.

> "8..." The hope formed into despair as Shinobu made no other

move or sound.
>
 "9..." Selene started to move through the people, trying to

>make her way towards the stairs. Mamoru followed close behind.

> "10." As the final number was called out, medical personal

rushed onto the square and ran towards Shinobu. 14 kneeled beside
her
>and smiled faintly.

> "You are persistent. Many would have given up after that
second
blow. At least many humans would. I hope you choose to fight

>again next year. You should have a good chance then." Shinobu smiled

weakly at 14 as she fought with consciousness. As the medical
team
>reached her, they pushed 14 aside and attended to Shinobu.

>
 As the next fight started, Selene and Mamoru reached the

>participant area. Once security heard Selene was Shinobu's cousin,

they were allowed into the area and led to the room that had been

>previously prepared for a medical emergency. 14 was leaning outside

the door. Selene glared at 14 before walking in. Mamoru looked at
her
>in confusion.

> "The doctors think I'm going to finish her off if I go in

there, so they won't let me see how she is." She looked at Mamoru
now.
> "You her brother or something? She's a good fighter, just needed to
be
paired up with someone more her level. Like that Videl girl."

>
 "She's my girlfriend's cousin actually. You think she'll be

>alright?" 14 nodded slightly. She looked at the door, then back

towards the fighting square.
>
 "Sounds like things are getting interesting with this fight.

>See ya," she said quietly as she walked away.

> Mamoru watched her for a moment. He felt something about her,

as if he knew her. She had probably been one of Ami's students at
one
>point, and he knew her from her internship at the hospital or

something similar. But she just didn't seem to be the kind of
person
>that wanted to be a doctor.

> He shrugged off the feeling of familiarity and opened the door

Selene had entered just a minute or so ago.
>

> When 14 walked outside, the fight between 18 and Gohan was

nearing an end. She watched them quietly and immediately noticed that

>18 was not even trying to win. She frowned. Android 18 should be able
to easily defeat her opponent, yet she was holding back against him.

>Why?

> She shrugged to herself, deciding it didn't matter, as she
watched 18 walk off the square. She was tempted to ask the question

>that was in her mind as the android walked by, but instead ignored her.

>
 Gohan soon joined the others in the participant area. He

>looked around and spotted 18 leaning against the wall.

> "Hey, thanks for taking it easy on me out there. Videl wants
to use the prize money to take a vacation, and I wouldn't be able to

>enjoy it much if I was still recovering from today," he said, smiling.
18 looked at him after a moment, smiled slightly, and then turned back

>to what she was watching. Gohan followed her gaze and found it falling
on 14. He looked back at 18 and raised an eyebrow.

>
 "She has a ki signature, yet does not fight with her ki. Her

>name suggests android, yet I have no knowledge of Gero ever inventing
an android like that." 18 shook her head. "Maybe I should lay back for

>a bit. My mind is starting to play tricks on me."

>
 The next fight faced father against son, Gokou vs. Goten.

>Goten walked back into the participant area with a slight limp twenty
minutes later with Goku following behind, smiling.

>
 "Look at it this way! Did you really want to go up against

>your brother next?" He grinned as he walked with Goten. "How about
this. I'll make it up to you. We'll eat out tonight, my treat." Goten

>looked at his dad for a moment, then grinned.

> "Hai! Can Trunks come too?" Gokou nodded. As Goten went to
find his friend, Goku frowned.

>
 "Hope I win this thing. Otherwise I'll have to borrow some

>money from Chi-chi," he said quietly to himself.

>
 14 and Gohan stood across from each other. Gohan listened as

>the fight beginning was announced. With no warning at all, a blast of
some sort of energy raced towards him. He brought his arms out in

>front to block but the blast still did considerable damage. He looked
up in shock at the girl.

>
 "You are Son Gokou's son. I will not take it as easy on you

>as I did the other two I have fought, unless you choose to forfeit the
game." 14's voice was calm as she stared into Gohan's eyes.

>
 Gohan looked to the side towards where the others were

>watching. Videl caught his eye. She looked concerned. That only made
Gohan more determined. He looked back towards 14 and smiled.

>
 "You aren't going to win that easily," he said. She sighed.

>
 "I really didn't expect I would."
>

> Mamoru had walked away from the room Shinobu and Selene were
in
once he felt things were stabilized. He was tempted to offer his

>survives, but they had more than enough qualified doctors. Now he

stood near the front of the participant area, watching the fight,

>wondering how long it would be before he was ushered back to the

stands by security.
>
 The two in combat at the moment were, for the most part,

>invisible to those in the stands. Mamoru was able to watch every

movement though, his eyes widening as he saw their speed. He knew
it
>could not be natural, or at least not human. He winced as he heard a

crack sound out through the air.
>
 Gohan stopped suddenly, holding his hand tenderly. He started

>to shake it slightly but his eyes widened in pain and he immediately

stopped the effort. He looked over at 14 who had gently landed on
the
>square surface and looked across to him. She raised an eyebrow,
then,
bringing her hand to her shoulder, she smiled.
>
 "I doubt you'll be able to use that hand for a while," Mamoru

>heard her say to Gohan. "From the sound of it, you've broken quite a

few bones. If it makes you feel any better, I think you messed up
some
>of the circuitry in my shoulder. I can already tell I don't have
full
control anymore." Mamoru frowned, then for the first time,
really
>noticed the mechanical arm she had. "You have made it slightly more

difficult for me in the next round, but that is all. If you wish
to
>continue..."

> "Well, it is only a game," Gohan said hesitantly to himself.

> "Very true. And remember, you've lost the use of a hand. Go
eat
a senziu. If you want a rematch later, I'd be glad to join you."

>14 crossed her arms in front of her, watching Gohan. He suddenly

smiled and nodded.
>
 "Hai. Sounds good." He walked off the square, waving with his

>other hand. Mamoru watched as he passed one of the other
participants.
"Dad, she's all yours." He walked to the side of
the room calmly and,
>sitting down on a bench, grit his teeth and held his hand. Mamoru

heard him mutter to himself. "Damn! That girl has a hard
shoulder."
>Mamoru chuckled and shook his head, walking over to Gohan.

> "You better have that checked out. Otherwise you may not have

full use of your hand if it heals wrong." Gohan smiled at the
stranger
>and shook his head.

> "I'll be fine. I just need to get ahold of something first."

Videl walked up to the two and sat down next to Gohan. She handed
him

>a small bean that he promptly ate, then frowned at him.

> "Why did you give up so easily! I know you could have beat her

if you wanted to," she whispered menacingly at him. Gohan
shrugged and
>smiled nervously.

> "It's just a game, and besides. I think she has some kind of

purpose for being here. I didn't want to get into it if it didn't

>involve me." He looked to Mamoru for help when his words didn't seem

to calm the mad Videl any, but Mamoru just shrugged slightly and

>backed away.

> "Just a game. You know what that woman would do to my dad if

she wins?" Gohan winced, then smiling nervously, tried to back
away.
>
 "Aw, he'll be alright. I don't think she's here to fight him,

>Videl. She'll probably go easy on him." Videl stared at him, her
arms
crossed in front of her.
>
 "You better hope you're right, Gohan. Dad's enough of a

>handful as he is."

> Gohan looked out the doorways to the square as 14 and Goku

stood, waiting for the final round. He crossed his fingers as he

>watched them.

>
 14 frowned. She had used some of her ki in that last fight,

>and she was nervous now. The last thing she needed was another

hallucination. She didn't think she had used that much though, so
felt
>it was safe to go on. What she did fear was the result of this
fight.
But to continue was the only way she would reach her goal,
and she
>would not let a few dreams deter her.

> Gokou smiled warmly to 14 as the fight's start was announced.

The gesture was not returned, but he didn't mind. He had seen her

>fight and was ready for the challenge. Within moments, the two were

locked in combat.
>
 14 blocked Gokou's fist as he tried to hit her, and then

>brought her own arm around. Less than an inch away, Gokou managed to

stop the elbow from smashing into his face. For several minutes,
the
>combat continued on like this. Both made no progress, but neither
did
they cause the other any harm.
>
 Suddenly, a small and powerful ki blast hit Gokou in the leg.

>He looked up, startled, at 14. He had not paid much attention during

the fight between Gohan and 14, so did not know she was able to
use
>her ki in such a way. In fact, even if he had paid attention, he
would
not have been prepared for the blast. 14 backed away a step
or two,
>watching Gokou's reaction. The blast had not caused much harm, but
she
still wanted to see what he thought. She was not
disappointed.
>
 Given the thought that he would not be able to win if the

>current conditions continued, Gokou smiled faintly. From the small

blast, he had gotten a hint of her power, and he wanted to fully
test
>it. He felt confident that she would be able to hold her own against
a
more difficult opponent.
>
 14 gasped quietly as Gokou's ki suddenly grew immensely. The

>now super sayajin took a step closer to the android. The breeze
formed
from the increased power blew her hair away from her eyes
andÂ, without
>her knowledge, blew the sleeve over her right arm up as well.

> Though Gokou did not notice anything, 18 smiled faintly on the

sidelines. Her suspicions had been proven correct. She could
clearly
>see the Red Ribbon Army logo on 14's robotic arm. There was no way
she
would miss this fight now!

>

> Mamoru had yet to be discovered and returned to the stadium,

and he was enjoying his closer view of the competition. He was
very

>interested in the fighters, especially the man that had made it to
the
final level. He knew he recognized him from somewhere, but he
was not

>sure where. While he racked his mind for where he knew him, he
watched
the fight continue with growing interest.

>

> Gokou and 14 were now locked in a fight that had made the

beginning look like they had been taking it easy. The square at
their

>feet was, in several places, blackened from the attacks thrown at
the
other that had missed. As well, clothes were burned at the
edges, and

>were becoming more and more worn. Some in the front rows of the
stands
were beginning to back away, for fear that one of the
attacks might

>reach them. The announcer was standing to the side, grinning as he

watched. He knew he would probably never see as many terrific
fights

>as he had seen today again in his life.

> (AN: For those of you who don't know DBZ all the way through,

this guy has been the announcer since DB. He loved it when he saw

>Gokou again in DBZ, because he felt all the fights had been dull
since
him.)

>
 The two competitors had yet to slip up enough to give the

>other the upperhand. Despite this, it seemed as if 14 was starting
to
gain footing. The two had taken to the sky minutes ago, and it
looked

>as if she was managing to back Gokou up to where, if he fell, he
would
be disqualified.

>
 14 was taken by surprise by a particularly powerful attack

>from Gokou, and without thinking, blocked it with her ki. She moved

forward slightly once she was no longer in danger, grinning.
Gokou had

>expected her to at least be slightly damaged. He immediately moved
to
try and take advantage of whatever surprise there still was
from his

>last attack, though it seemed as if she was completely alert.

>
 A full moon. Clouds drifted in front of it. It slowly faded

>into the Earth, as if it were in the moon's place instead. She looked
around, or at least she felt as if she did. A grand castle, people

>walking through doorways and arches. She started walking forward.
Guards, or at least that's what she thought they were, bowed as she

>passed by. The scene faded again, like the moon had, to be replaced
with ruins. The castle was destroyed, and seemed as if it had been for

>millennia. She turned around, as if searching for other people. Four
other girls stood there, looking around as well. She started walking

>towards them, noticing more details as she approached. Right before
she reached them, the vision faded.

>

> She could once again see what was in front of her. Gokou was
only a foot or so away, watching in confusion. She frowned, noticing

>what had happened with a faint sense of pain from her face. It was too
risky to continue at this point, but she did not want to just give up.

>She felt something wet on her cheek. She brought her hand up and
bringing it back down, she saw blood on her fingers. She smiled

>faintly. She did not want to loose because of those hallucinations she
had, but it was too dangerous to continue when she might slip back any

>minute. The blood had given her an excuse.

> "Well Gokou. You have drawn first blood. My only purpose here
was to see if I had been informed correctly by Gero, and it seems as

>if I have." She nodded slightly. "I forfeit." She floated to the
square surface slowly and then started to walk back to the participant

>area.

>

> Rei watched in shock from her seat as 14 fell to the ground,
steps away from the square edge.

>

>

>
Author's Notes: Just like to say that the following animes to not

>belong to me.
 Sailor Moon

> DragonBall Z
 Ranma 1/2

> Urusei Yatsura.
Did any of you notice when Shinobu mentioned the friend with a similar

>hair color to Android 14? That's Lum! When my sister drew a character
sketch of 14 for me, she made that very clear, that Lum and 14 have

>the same hair color. As for from Ranma 12, I only really used Akane's

>name, but I felt I better mention it, just to be safe.
~Jade

>moon_archer82@lunap.com

4. Changes

Chapter 4: Changes

>

> "What do you mean, she's an android?!" Gokou asked loudly.
His voice could be heard around the participant area as people carried

>out their private conversations. 18 rolled her eyes slightly and

explained herself.

>
 "She is a strange one, I admit. I had no knowledge that Gero

>ever attempted to mix his subject's ki with the eternal power
source.
And I suspect that the reason he never made others with
such a mix is

>because she had problems whenever she used the two, as we've just

seen. But she clearly bares the Red Ribbon Amy logo on her arm,
and

>only when she fought you and Gohan did she use her ki at all. I

suspect it boosts her normal power level." She spoke quietly,
drawing

>as little attention her herself and Gokou among the others as

possible.

>
 "I knew there was something strange about her," Gohan stated

>as he walked up to join the android and his father. "You know, I bet

that was her purpose today. To go up against you," he said to
Gokou.

>"That is what the androids were created for, right 18?" 18 nodded in

response.

>

> He had not expected her to pass out when she did, let alone

pass out at all. He had watched the fight from the stands, not
wanting

>to reveal to his sister or the others that he was there, but when he

saw his companion fall to the ground moments after she forfeited,
he

>decided that it wouldn't be so awful if they knew he was around.

Something was not right, and he intended on finding out what it
was.

>
 When 17 came to the security guards that were posted outside

>the participant area to keep the media and fans out, he did not
bother
with explaining his presence. He ignored the guards and
walked past

>them. When they tried to stop him, a soft blow to their heads
knocked
them out, and he continued.

>
 He found the medical room quickly enough. He saw in one of the

>beds the girl he watched 14 fight just a short time ago. Most of the

medical personal were busy working on her. Frowning, he noticed
that

>there were but two people concerned with 14's condition, and if it

weren't for the fact that her health was probably beyond the

>experience of most of the doctors there, he would have been upset.

Instead, he walked over to her and picked her up, despite the

>objections of the medical staff, and headed for the door.

>
 18 looked up, startled, at the two who entered the main room

>behind the tournament square. She had not expected to see another

android that day, let alone her brother as well. It was even more

>outrageous to see him carrying the stranger! As every set of eyes in

the room traveled to the two, he walked to a bench and set her
down,
>then made his way to her.

> "I don't trust the doctors in this place to see to her, and
you
know why. Do you have any idea why she passed out like that?" He

>smiled faintly as he saw 18 nod.

> "I believe it was an effect of using both her android power as

well as her ki, though I could be wrong."
>
 "It is good enough. Other than the fact that she will not wake

>up, she seems alright." He looked back over at 14. "I found her a
few
months ago. Seems there was another lab that we never knew
about. She
>was the only living thing left in the place. She wanted a chance to

see if what she was told about Gokou was true, so we headed this
way."
>
 He seemed ready to say more when he was distracted by the

>sudden arrival of some of the medical personal along with more
guards.
18 managed to stop the guards from taking her brother
away, but he
>knew it would not be long before they discovered the two at the gate

and they would try to take him again.
>
 It took a lot more work to convince them to leave 14 there.

>The doctors wanted to bring her back for testing, to make sure she

wasn't sick. 18 again had to speak up, claiming that 14 was her
sister
>and that she was perfectly fine.

> "She was up late last night, nervous about the tournament.

She'll be fine. I'll keep an eye on her." The doctors still
looked
>doubtful when Mamoru stepped up.

> "I'm a doctor at Tokyo General. I'll make sure she's alright.
I
believe your other patient is in more serious condition though, and

>it would make more sense if you went to help her."

> The doctors were hesitant, but they finally left the small

group alone. By now, the rest of the Z Fighters were joining
them,
>and Mamoru backed away.

> He went to check up on 14 to find her opening her eyes and

sitting up. She looked around the room for a moment, and then
frowned.
>She spotted Mamoru and her look changed from simple displeasure to

confusion.
>
 "I see three of him," she muttered to herself. "Strange." She

>continued to look at Mamoru for a moment, then turned as she saw the

majority of the people in the room watching her. "I'm fine,
okay?" she
>said, her voice showing her annoyance.

>
 Naomi sat at her computer in her room, typing. Music played

>loudly from the stereo behind her, and she hummed along as the

clicking of the keyboard added to the noise. It was like this
that she
>was caught unawares by her visitor.

> "Hello Wolf," the woman said quietly from directly behind

Naomi's chair. Naomi spun around quickly, startled. "Its nice to
see
>you've settled down here. And so cozy with Jadeite too. It's a pity
he
chose to go out with that priestess today though." Naomi
frowned,
>watching the woman as she walked over to the bed. She had long, icy

blue hair and a face that belonged to someone far more innocent.
Her
>dress was almost the same shade as her hair, and reached to her
ankles.

> "What do you want? You left us alone for so many years, and

suddenly you decide to pop in and check up on us? Either leave us

>alone or allow us back, alright?" Naomi turned back to her computer

and tried to concentrate on her story again, but the distraction
was
>too much. The other woman remained quiet for a few minutes longer,

watching Naomi fidget in her chair, then chuckled.
>
 "If you must know, I ~am~ here to bring you back. The rebirth

>was years ago, and her powers have now awoken, but she does not yet

remember. This is the time to do our work. And despite the fact
that
>you are still unaware of the senshi's identities, you have knowledge

of this realm that will help us greatly." She stood up,
continuing to
>watch Naomi's face for any sign that her words were doing any good.

"Jadeite will join us again, and then you will have no
obstructions."
>The room was silent for several minutes other then the music that

continued to flow from the stereo speakers. At last, Naomi stood
up,
>looked at the woman, and nodded.

>
 Mamoru sped down the streets, laughing as he watched Selene

>try and keep her hair under control on the passenger side of the

convertible. She shot him a dirty look, finally settling for the

>loose ponytail she managed with an old hair tie she found at the

bottom of her purse.
>
 "Why do you keep this car, Mamoru? You have the money, you

>could buy a new car. Anyways, it must be FAR more expensive to keep

gas in this thing then it would to just get a charge station at
home."
>He sighed, rolling his eyes.

> "You know why I keep it, Selene."

> "I don't see why just liking a car is good enough reason to

keep it. This thing is an antique! I'm sure it's been around
since our
>great-grandparents were our age!" Tobias laughed as he heard her

complain.
>
 "It's not THAT bad. My father had a car like this, and it was

>new when he bought it." He smiled, remembering the green convertible

he had bought a few years after being awoken. Rei nodded slightly.
>
 "Yah, I remember that car," she said. "From when I was really
>young," she added quickly. "This car can't be too much older. Besides,
look at that thing." Rei pointed to an old van. "I think they pretty
>much stopped making those in the 1980's, and it's still on the road."

> "Fine. Gang up on me. Its obvious I'm the only one who sees
this car as more of an annoyance then a treasure." Selene sighed, sat
>back in her seat, and watched as her boyfriend wove between the other
cars on the road.
>
 Before long, they reached a tall apartment building. Mamoru
>pulled to the side of the road and kissed Selene briefly on the cheek.

> "I'll talk to you later, alright?" She nodded in response as
she opened the door and stepped out. As she walked up to the doors to
>the building, Mamoru pulled back into traffic. Rei climbed over the
seat as he gained speed and sat down in the recently vacated spot.
>
 "I don't understand why you are dragging it on," Rei said
>over the sound of the wind. "I saw how you two avoided eye contact
with eachother all day. And unless I'm really getting in bad shape,
>I could sense the tension between you two. Did you have another fight
recently?" She sighed as she saw her friend nod. Tobias leaned forward
>between the seats.

> "Maybe I haven't known you as long as Rei has, Mamoru, but I
do hope you consider me as a friend," Tobias said calmly.
>
 "You shouldn't even have to ask. You know we are." Mamoru
>smiled slightly as he responded.

> "Then I hope you won't get mad at me when I say that I think
you aren't being fair, to Selene or yourself. You need to end it.
>Things aren't going to get any better, no matter how much you continue
to try." Mamoru nodded again, sighing.
>
 "I know. While we were walking back after the tournament, we
>agreed that we needed to talk. I think she wants to break up also."
Tobias and Rei smiled faintly, not wanting to seem happy, but hoping
>that perhaps Mamoru would find someone that fit with him more.
Whatever they had all been thinking at the moment fled in Mamoru's
>next words.

> "Oh shit." Tobias and Rei turned to see what had caused the
horrified look on Mamoru's face, and found that they had the same
>reaction. The road ahead was crammed in a traffic jam. That alone was
enough to cause annoyance, but the reason for the traffic jam was much
>worse.

> Less then a block ahead stood a tall, wolf-like humanoid.

Several cars around it had crashed into each other in their effort to
>avoid hitting the monster. Traffic had stopped, and people were

starting to leave their cars in the middle of the road and run in the
>opposite direction. Rei stood up in the car, trying to get a better

view of what was happening. As she sat back down, she was pale.

>
 "That thing isn't just taking energy, that's for sure." She
looked over at Mamoru, frowning. It seemed as if the two had

completely forgotten that Tobias was in the car with them. "Maybe we
>should do something."

> "Jadeite!" The three looked over from where the call came
from; Mamoru and Rei because they heard the name of their first enemy,
and Tobias because it was his name that had been called. Naomi (or

now, more accurately, Wolf) was running towards the car.
"Jadeite,
>they didn't forget us. Look, I've gotten all of my power back!" She

looked towards the creature that had been slowly making its way over
>the cars, attacking people the entire time. The monster looked up

suddenly, making eye contact with Wolf, and then vanished, appearing
>again beside her. She grinned. Tobias frowned and, seeing Mamoru and

Rei out of the corner of his eyes, sighed.
>
 "Naomi, what has happened?" She frowned when she heard her
human name and shook her head.

> "It is no longer Naomi. I am Wolf again. The rebirth has

occurred. Finally!" She shouted the last word to the air. "Come on,
>'brother.' At last, we can do more than live like humans." Rei was

slowly leaving the car, trying to avoid drawing attention to herself.
>She snuck to the side of the car and, spotting the van she had pointed

out earlier, made her way to it. The wolf creature noticed her escape,
>but as his master seemed unconcerned about the two who had been in the

car, he did not bother to move from his place.
>
 "Naomi..." Tobias started.
>
 "Wolf! My name is Wolf. Not Naomi.
>
 "Wolf, what happened? You remember how they left us for so
long. Why would you go back to them?" Tobias asked quietly, trying to

convince the girl he actually saw as his little sister to turn her
back on the power she had regained. She frowned.

> "You don't know how much I missed this, Jadeite. I didn't even

know until I had it back. Please, I want you to be with me, to help
>me."

> "Aku Ryo Tai San!" A stream of energy hit the wolf-creature.

With a tortured scream, he vanished from where he stood. Wolf took her
eyes away from Tobias just in time to see Sailor Mars take a step

closer. The click of her high heels as they hit the pavement was the

>only sound until Mars opened her mouth again. "Burning Mandala!"

> Wolf knew that the attack was too close for her to jump aside,

so braced herself for the blow, closing her eyes. When she heard
a man
>scream, and never felt the attack, she opened her eyes again, only
to
see Tobias fall to the ground.
>
 "Jadeite!" She fell to the ground beside the former Negaverse

>general, trying to make him comfortable while she made sure he was

alright. Once she was sure he was still alive, she set him down

>carefully and stood up, looking at Mars. If it weren't for the look
of
shock that covered the senshi's face, Wolf would have attacked
Mars
>right off. Before anything could be done though, Tobias managed to

pull Wolf's attention back.
>
 "Leave her," he said quietly. "There will be another time."

>Wolf looked down at him and smiled weakly. Kneeling, she placed her

hand on Tobias's shoulder. She sent one last glare towards the
senshi
>and the two vanished.

> "What just happened?" Mars asked quietly, shaken, as she
walked
back to the convertible. Mamoru only shook his head.
>

> Three men walked down the street, relaxing after moving into

their apartment.
>
 "It sure has changed," the shortest one said, looking around.

>
 "That's not a big surprise. Everything changes." The tallest

>one sighed. "Now though, we have to see if they are still around.
And
if they aren't, we're going to have some trouble."
>
 "We'll manage. But it won't hurt to look for them," the third

>said. "It took all of us last time to win, and I have a feeling that

wasn't the full power of Chaos either."
>

>
Author's Note:
> Alright, this chapter was a bit shorter then my previous

chapters, but not by that much. I'm happy with how it turned out
at
>least.
 "Aku Ryo Tai San" is a Japanese phrase used to banish
demons.
>Rei uses it a lot, both has herself and Sailor Mars, so I thought it

would be a nice little addition. I wanted to use something other
then
>her normal attacks and (sigh) I still haven't figured out what
attacks
came along with those new transformation pens Pluto gave
them in
>Chapter 1. Any ideas people? I was thinking about using their Greek

counterparts (Mars=Aries, Jupiter=Zeus and so on), but I couldn't
come
>up with anything beyond that.
Well, until next chapter!
> ~Jade Nova
 moon_archer82@lunap.com
>

Chapter 5: Finding the Princess

>

> Setsuna smiled faintly to herself as she walked down the

street. She had almost missed it. It was so faint, like the flame
of

>a match miles away, but she caught it out of the corner of her eye.

The power had awoken again, and that could only mean the princess
was

>alive. Setsuna was tempted to let her live in peace until problems

demanded her return, but those problems were already there and
would

>have to be dealt with quickly.

> She walked through the automatic doors at Tokyo General

Hospital and walked up to the reception desk. Asking where she
could

>find Dr. Mizuno, Setsuna was directed to a large office on the first

floor. The time senshi knocked on the door lightly and was
invited in

>almost immediately.

> "Hello Ami," Setsuna said to the turned back at a desk. The

blue haired doctor turned around quickly, and when she saw who
her

>visitor was, she smiled.

> "Setsuna! It's been years. How have you been?" Ami started
off,
turning from her cluttered desk. The time senshi smiled and sat

>down, preparing herself for a long conversation.

>
 Gokou walked outside his home to the small group of people

>sitting and standing in the yard. He saw Vegeta standing off to the

side, as well as 14 and 17. He rolled his eyes, sighing. 'Don't
tell

>me we're going to have two more like him,' he thought. He listened
to
what Bulma was saying as he sat down next to his wife.

>
 "I don't think you SHOULD have a rematch, Gohan. I understand

>why you might want to, but fighting someone of your level could
cause
her to have more problems."

>
 "Let them be, woman. If they want to have the stupid rematch,

>I'm not going to stop them," Vegeta said from where he stood.

"Besides, it might be interesting. I want to see how she holds up

>against the brat when he's at full strength."

> "Perhaps YOU would like to fight her, Vegeta. Who knows, maybe

you'll actually do better then you did all those years ago." A
faint

>grin crossed 18's face as she reminded the seiyun prince about the

defeat he and the others met when they fought her and her brother

>before Cell ever came into the equation. "I have to agree with Bulma

though. I don't want you to fight unnecessarily until whatever
caused

>you to pass out is fixed," she said, looking at 14. The new android

frowned.

>
 "Technically, I am older then you, yet you are treating me

>like a child that needs to be told what to do. It is perfectly safe

for me to fight as long as I don't mix my power sources. And I

expect
>the only people I could fight that would make such a cross
beneficial
are in this group here. So as long as one of you don't
wish me dead, I
>see no problem with fighting or training."

> "I would still like it if you would allow me to run some

tests," Bulma told 14. When the android nodded, she smiled.
"Good. We
>can start any time. You and 17 can stay at Capsule Corps while I run

the tests. And then I'll see what we can do."
>

> "I don't see why we have to drive out here to the middle of

nowhere. We should be in the city, tracking down whoever that was
who
>took Tobias!" Rei nearly shouted. Mako sighed, thinking about how
much
she wished she had a roll of ducttape at that moment. Rei
had been
>difficult ever since the day of the martial arts tournament. It was

clear they had a new enemy, after all this time, and it was good
that
>she was so enthusiastic about going after whoever it was. But when
it
started interfering with their sleep habits to the point of
causing
>Mako to fall asleep over a lit stove, they knew they had to tone it

down some. She still had a bandage over the small but painful
burn on
>her hand.

> "Setsuna told us that there was someone we should investigate

that was out here. That she has something to do with what
happened,"
>Ami replied calmly. Out of the entire group, she was the one who was

able to remain calm during even the worst situations. Mako
suspected
>it had something to do with all those years working in a hospital.

Even Mina had been getting short tempered lately, and she was
normally
>as calm as Ami.

> "You didn't tell us much before. Do you know where we are

going? Or even what this person looks like?" Mina asked the
driver.
>Ami looked over for a moment and then back to the road.

> "I didn't tell you much because I'm afraid I don't know much.

All Setsuna said to do was to drive out in this direction until
it
>feels right."

> "We could be looking for that bitch, not taking a pleasure

drive in the country! She kidnapped Tobias and I'm going to make
sure
>she pays." Mako rolled her eyes as she listened to Rei's ranting.

> "Rei, shut up! If Setsuna says we should go this way, then I

agree. Anyways, haven't you even wondered yet why he stopped your

>attack from hitting her?" It was clear Mina was beginning to get a

headache. She rubbed her temples and closed her eyes, trying to
relax.
>Mako leaned forward and started rubbing Mina's forehead lightly. The

blond leaned back into her seat and smiled, her eyes still
closed.
>"Arigito Mako-chan."

> "Rei, we'll find what Setsuna wanted us to find, and then
we'll return to the search. Think of this as a day off though. You
>have been working harder than any of us. How about you rest your eyes
for a short time," Ami said softly. There was no reply from the
>priestess. Looking in the rearview mirror briefly, Ami smiled.

Somewhere between her last outburst and that moment, Rei had decided
>to get that rest. She was already fast asleep. 'She must have been

really tired,' Ami thought as she continued down the dirt road.

>
 The car was silent for over an hour. Mina fell asleep next
>under Mako's administrations. Mako and Ami decided to let the two

sleep and did not talk. Mako was beginning to relax when she felt as
>if there was suddenly a slight pull from her brain.

> "Ami?" she asked quietly. Leaning forward, she saw the
confused look on her friend's face. "You felt that too, didn't you?"
>
 "I guess that's what we're looking for. Time to see who we've
>been guided to." Ami continued on for several minutes when the road

branched. Without even having to think about it, she automatically
>turned onto the left branch.

> Several miles later, they saw a small house in the distance.

People were standing around outside and seemed to be talking. Ami
>stopped the car and pulled it off the road, parking on the edge of

the forest. She and Mako got out of the car and looked at the people
>in the distance.

> "It's one of them. But what should we do? I mean, I don't
think they would like it much if we drove up there and said something
>like 'Hello, the guardian of time told us we could find someone here.
We're not sure who this someone is, though we are pretty sure they
>have something to do with a wolf yoma that kidnapped a friend of ours
downtown the other day.' I mean, they would think we are nuts!" Mako
>sighed and leaned against the car.

> "You are right. Besides, today people no longer fear those

kinds of threats. They are things their grandparents feared. Most who
>have heard of the attack from the yoma Mars killed do not believe it

was what it was. At the hospital the day after, most of my colleges
>believed it had a similar background to Cell. We are history, Mako,"

Ami said quietly. Neither of the two spoke for several minutes,
>thinking. Finally, Makato started walking down the road.

> "Where are you going?!" Ami called after her friend, running
to catch up.
>
 "I'm going to find out what's going on. Maybe whoever this is
>knows something we don't."

> "We shouldn't leave Minako and Rei alone in the car."

> "They will be fine. When they wake up, they will be able to

tell where we went," Mako replied. "Besides, those two were so

tired,
>they may not wake up until we get back to the city."

>
 Vegeta was the first to see the two women walking down the

>road. Turning his head, he watched them make their way to the small

group. 'Their car must have died,' he thought absently. Following

>Vegeta's gaze, 18 noticed the two women next. Within moments,
everyone
knew strangers were approaching. Most of them went back
to their
>conversation, leaving the observation of the women to the more
silent
of the group. Vegeta, 17, and 14. Gokou though was the
first to greet
>the visitors.

> "Hello there! Need some help?" he called out as they neared
the
group. The blue haired one smiled faintly and nodded her head.
>
 "Yes, in fact. We are looking for someone. We were told we

>could find them here." Her eyes met Gokou's, though Vegeta could
tell
she was scanning the rest of the party. The other woman was
more
>obvious with her search, turning her head to look at each of the

people directly. She leaned over to whisper to her friend
briefly.
>Vegeta listened in from where he stood.

> "The one with the robotic arm. She reminds me of the girl

Mamoru spoke of from the tournament. And the pull is coming from
her."
>The first one nodded slightly as she looked over at 14.

> "May we speak with you?" the first woman asked 14. The android

looked at the two strangers for a moment before nodding briefly.

>Exchanging a look with 17, she then walked over to join them. Vegeta

raised an eyebrow as he watched them walk further away for
privacy.
>Shrugging, he turned back to the rest of the group and listened to
the
confused conversation among them.
>

> Ami took out the small computer she used as Mercury. Despite

the immense advances in technology in the past many years, the

>computer was still superior to any Earth-made computer. She held it

out in front of the android for a few moments and looked at the

>results that displayed themselves on the screen. She could see the

impatience on her friend and the stranger's faces, but as she
read the
>screen, she knew she had to rescan the girl. She smiled softly, in

apology.
>
 "I'm sorry. Seems something is wrong with my computer." She

>turned to Mako. "Explain some of what's going on while I try this

again, will you Mako-chan?" Mako looked at Ami for a moment, as
if
>unsure what to do. After a moment or two, she finally decided to
just
say what came to her mind.
>
 "My name is Makato. This is Ami. We were told by a friend of

>ours that there was someone out here that, well, um, could help us

find a person we know who has been kidnapped. And we have a

feeling

>that person is you." Mako spoke hesitantly.

> "I don't know how I could be any help. Or why you were
directed to me." Her arms were crossed casually over her chest. The

>contrast between the cold metal of her right arm and the warm flesh of
her left was almost frightening. Ami noticed this as she looked back

>at the android. She knew the person in front of her was an android
now, but she knew more. She knew how the android was powered, and that

>there was a flaw in the programming that had caused a power down days
earlier. She also knew why she and Mako had been drawn to her.

>

> 18 watched the trio speak with each other, but she was too far
away to be able to hear what they were saying. And judging by the

>shocked look on the blue haired one's face, she thought that the
conversation was probably very interesting. Shrugging, she turned and

>walked into the Son's house. Some of the group remained outside. Goten
and Trunks had run off with their fathers and Gohan to train. 17 kept

>his eyes on the three women and had not said a thing since they walked
off.

>
 "Looks like your brother has fallen for her," a voice said

>behind 18. She turned around and came face to face with Gokou's wife,
Chi-chi. She had a smile on her face as she turned and looked out the

>window at 17. "I don't think that protectiveness is only because he
feels responsible for her. Why, you two are androids and you can take

>care of yourself perfectly well. Gokou told me what he did at the
tournament." She chuckled.

>
 18 looked out the window and watched her brother for a short

>time. After a moment, she grinned slightly. "I did not notice it until
now, but it looks like you may be right." Chi-chi nodded as she turned

>towards the kitchen, leaving 18 to her thoughts.

>
 Two people walked down the dirt road. They seemed to be out on

>a walk to enjoy the warm day. Their conversation was the exact
opposite.

>
 "The senshi have found her ahead of time. This might make

>things more difficult," the man said. He had sandy blond hair that had
fallen over his eyes. Those eyes had, just days before, been light and

>cheerful. Now they were dark with the power he held. His companion, a
short red head, nodded.

>
 "But you saw who she is. I highly doubt that we have anything

>to worry about." She smiled coldly. "Besides, I doubt she is very
interested in running around in short skirts and bows now."

Jadeite

>laughed and nodded slightly.

> "Whoever designed those fukus obviously wasn't thinking about

decency or practicality at the time. Not that I'm objecting." He
>smiled to himself, his mind imagining a particular Shinto priestess
in
a red sailor fuku. He was dragged out of his daydream a moment
later
>with a sharp stab to his side. He looked to his side, noticing
Wolf's
eyes stuck on something in the distance. Turning his head,
he noticed
>what she was looking at. A small car was parked on the side of the

road nearby. A blond woman was stepping out of the car and was
looking
>away from Jadeite and Wolf. Even farther in the distance stood three

people. From where they stood, all Jadeite could really tell
about
>them was their hair color. A brunette, another with blue hair, and

their target, a young woman with short hair the same color as
Sailor
>Neptune's.

> As they watched, the woman with the sea green hair walked away

from the other two women and joined a dark haired man closer to
the
>house. The other two watched her for a few moments longer before

turning and walking towards the car slowly. Jadeite turned to his

>companion.

> "I don't think we can approach her as planned any longer."

> "If we do not, then the senshi could convince her to join
them.
They have already made the first move. If we do not counteract

>it, they will surely win," Wolf said quietly. She turned her head
back
to the house. Jadeite turned his head in that direction a
moment later
>when he saw the frown on her face.

> "She is gone." Jadeite sighed. "Probably went inside."

> "Or came to see who else the day had brought," a woman's voice

said behind them. When they turned, Android 14 had her eyes
locked on
>Jadeite and Wolf, an angry snarl on her face. To her side stood 17.

His expression was no more welcome than 14's, despite the fact
that he
>wore a half grin.

> No words were spoken for several minutes between the four.

Then, slowly, 14's eyes began to look confused more than angry
that
>they had been talking about her.

> "Jadeite?" she said softly.

>

>

>
Sorry it took so long to get this chapter out guys. Finals are
going
>on right now, and I just took the SAT this morning. With papers,

studying, and everything else, I just haven't gotten a chance to

>write! Now that summer is almost here though, and I don't have a
job,
I can write more!
>Still digging for new senshi attacks. Send me suggestions!
Love
ya all, my darling readers.
>~Jade Nova
moon_archer82@lunap.com
> <p><p>

6. 14 is Gone

Chapter 6: 14 is Gone

>

> 17 frowned slightly as he looked at his companion. She seemed

to recognize the man in front of them. For some reason, he found
the

>idea disturbing. He said nothing though, simply watched.

> "Your name is Jadeite, correct?" 14 asked, sounding surer of

herself. The man she was speaking to looked stunned. 17 could
tell he

>had not expected something like this to happen, because he felt the

exact same way.

>

> Mamoru walked towards the elevator from his parking spot in
the
underground parking garage. He and Serene had broken up the night

>before, and though he felt as if he should be at least slightly
upset,
he instead found himself feeling as if he could float on
air, he was

>so free. He no longer felt any resentment for being trapped in a

relationship he knew to be wrong, and a giant burden had been
lifted

>off his shoulders.

> He pushed the elevator button to go up. While he was waiting,

he found himself joined by another man. He looked at the newcomer
from

>the corner of his eye. Looking back towards the elevator door, he

found himself swearing that he had seen the man before.

>
 Once the elevator door had closed them off from the garage,

>the man turned his head towards him.

> "It's been a long time, Mamoru. It looks like you have done

well." Mamoru now had a better look at the man. He had long black
hair

>tied back in a ponytail. He was shorter than Mamoru, but not by
much.
Trying to think of where he knew the man, Mamoru raked his
mind for

>old memories. A sudden flash of a woman in a skimpy leather senshi

uniform came to mind. He chuckled, and then looked back at his

>companion.

> "Fighter. It has been a long time. I never thought I'd see you

again."

>
 "Nor I you. I do wish that this visit were for fun though."

>
 "I suspect it has something to do with our new enemy. Am I

>right?" Mamoru asked, looking up as if he could see his floor

approaching through the ceiling.

>
 "I believe so. Has Ami been able to identify the energy

>patterns of this one yet?"

> "Afraid not. Rei has kept them all looking for her boyfriend

who was taken in the only attack, and Ami hasn't gotten a
thorough

>scan of where the attack took place yet."

> "Well I was hoping I could gain some information from you
about
it, but it seems you know less than we do. I trust you remember

>Galaxica." Mamoru gave no response other than the nodding of his head.
"When we defeated her, Chaos was dispelled from her body. I believe
>that it has only taken on a more pure form. We were able to trace the
energy back to Earth."
>
 "If we are truly dealing with Chaos again, why have we only

>had one attack? What is it waiting for?"

> "I'm not sure. Taiki believes it has something to do with

another power on Earth here. It seems to be almost equal in strength,
>but there is no sign if it is joined with Chaos or against it."

> Mamoru nodded as the doors opened onto the fifth floor of the

hospital. He stepped out. When Seiya remained in the elevator, he

>turned back and looked at him, raising an eyebrow.

> "I'll see you around Mamoru. Say hi to the girls for me." The

doors shut before Mamoru could respond. Shrugging, he turned and went
>to work.

>
 Piccolo sat calmly a mile or so away from the Son household,

>his eyes closed. All was silent except for the birds and the wind. He
smiled faintly.
>
 "Hello Setsuna," he said, never moving his head to face his

>visitor.

> "You always manage to do that Kami. And I have yet to figure

out how." She smiled as she stood beside her old friend.
>
 "And I have yet to convince you that there is no trick

>involved." He raised his eyes to look at the sailor senshi of time.

"And the reason for your visit today?" He stood up, the green Namekian
>even towering over the tall Pluto.

> "The newcomer among the Z Fighters, the new android, she is

needed by my friends." Pluto turned to face the distant house and

>those within and around it.

> "She is only an android. A machine. Why is she needed?"

> "She is one..." Pluto's eyes suddenly widened in shock.

"Shimatta. They cannot." She turned to Piccolo. "We must hurry. We
>must stop them!" Piccolo looked in the direction of the Son house and
frowned.
>

> "Rei! Wake up, Rei." Ami was leaning through the open door,

trying to get some kind of response from the Shinto priestess, but she
>remained fast asleep. Finally giving up, Ami stood up outside of the

car and shook her head at Minako. "Its no use."
>
 Makoto was already walking slowly towards the four farther

>down the road, despite orders by Minako to wait for them. When Ami

read the information on her computer about the other two, she had

>alerted the others immediately. There were traces of energy similar to
that of their last enemy, and it only made it worse that she

could see

>it was Tobias and his little sister. "Or Jadeite and Wolf, whoever

that is," she said quietly to herself, remembering the name
Mamoru and

>Rei had repeated after the attack in downtown Tokyo. Mina looked
over
at her friend.

>
 "So that is Jadeite? I thought he was supposed to be dead,"

>she said quietly.

> "We never saw him die, he just stopped showing up. I guess he

didn't die." Ami frowned. "I suppose we should catch up with
Mako."

>
 "Or drag her back here, willing or not," Mina said, sighing.

>"Are you sure that is Usagi?" she asked suddenly. Ami looked at her

leader and nodded slightly.

>
 "Positive. The energy pattern is just emerging now, but that

>is defiantly Usagi. Why?"

> "She just seems so, well, cold." Mina frowned, her eyes on the

android in the distance. "The way you described her behavior.
Usagi

>was never like that. She was always so happy, open to others."

> "She is a different person, Mina. This is a different lifetime

to her. I don't know if the Usagi we knew will ever be back." Ami

>turned back to those in the distance. "We had better do something

about Mako soon, or she might jump in on their little party."

>

> Makoto was indeed very close to the four standing in the road.

She listened from the trees to their conversation, but Mina's and

>Ami's fears that she would jump into the circle weren't necessary.

She remained among the trees, watching. She didn't have to wait
long

>before something interesting happened.

> She almost missed the object. It had been thrown from Wolf,
her
arm was still coming down from the throw, but it had been so fast

>that she missed it. One moment it left Wolf's hand, the next it was
in
14's.

>
 It was a small black orb, she saw now. 14 looked at it

>curiously, then back at the others. Mako turned her head as well to

find Wolf smiling. Jadeite had a small smirk on his face.

>
 "Good catch, Android 14," he said softly.

>
 "So you know my name as well. Mind telling me where we've
met?"

>
 "You will soon know everything," his reply came, drifting

>along with the wind. Mako watched as 17 stepped forward towards 14.
A
moment later, he was stepping towards empty road.

>
 Mako turned her head from side to side, trying to find where

>they could have possibly gone. She stepped from the forest out onto

the road, searching for any possible trace of what happened.
Beginning

>to realize what happened, she turned towards the remaining android.

He
was staring at the empty space in front of him in shock, an expression
>nearing horror on his face. She stepped closer to him, much the same

way he had done so to 14 just moments before, when she felt two new
>presences on the road with them. Turning, she saw a tall green alien

and Sailor Pluto step closer.
>
 "Chaos has the princess." Pluto shook her head sadly. "This

>just made things far more difficult."

> Purple eyes watched all of this calmly from deeper in the

forest. She turned away and walked off, vanishing.
>

> "So Usagi is alive, right?" Mamoru asked excitedly, looking at

the crowd in his apartment later that night.
>
 "Mamoru, listen to us! Chaos has her! She is in enemy hands."

>Makoto had been the most persistent in trying to get Mamoru to

understand the problem, but no matter how hard she tried, he still

>seemed to be oblivious in the fact that there was more to the

situation than their princess being alive again.
>
 "Just tell me straight, will you? Is Usagi alive?"
>
 "Yes Mamoru. Usagi, the princess, 14, whatever you want to

>call her, is alive again."

> "Then we will just have to save her. We'll get her back. She

saved me when I was brainwashed by Beryl. We'll get her back from

>Chaos."

> "I wish I was that optimistic," Mina said softly to Ami. The

water senshi smiled faintly in understanding, though her mind was busy
>thinking. Why was Chaos finally attacking again, now, after all
those
years? Did it have something to do with the princess?
>
 "You must not forget, Mamoru. This is not the princess we

>knew. This is another life for her. She is quite different. You may

find her to be the exact opposite of what you knew." Setsuna sat

>across from Mamoru on the couch, her eyes half closed. She had
managed
to get in touch with Hakura and Micheru earlier that
evening, and was
>expecting the two to reach Tokyo the next day. She felt they were

going to need all the help they could get.
>

> Plans were going very well indeed.

> It had actually been easier than first thought to brainwash
the
android. When they first began the process, it was discovered that

>she had an implant in her brain that, when correctly used, opened
the
rest of her mind to external forces. It was believed that the
implant
>was there to make orders more easily accepted. For some reason, the

implant had been deactivated, but it was quickly reactivated, and
from
>that point on, she was practically under Chaos army control.

>
 "17, it would be helpful if you would participate in this

>conversation," Android 18 said, her voice betraying her annoyance at

her brother. When her only response was a cold glare, she felt it
was
>time to just leave him alone.

> "Are you sure there was no trace of where they vanished to?"

Gokou asked Bulma for what seemed like the millionth time.
>
 "Gokou, I'll say it again. There was nothing, zip, that could

>have pointed to them. It was like they could use Shukdan Idou and

somehow brought 14 along with them."
>
 "Well then how can we fight these guys if we don't know where

>to find them?!"

> "What ever happened to those women that were here?" Gohan
asked
softly. "I saw them on the road around where it happened, and

>then they all suddenly left. Did anyone get any information about

them?"
>
 "They are the sailor senshi," a voice from the doorway said.

>Piccolo stepped into the room, no more information coming from him
as
he sat down. He seemed extremely out of place in the small
room, but
>did not seem to care.

> "Sailor senshi? Who are they?" Gokou asked

> "I believe I remember hearing something about sailor senshi

before. But they were around a long time ago. If they really
exist,
>they should all be old women now. But those women were in their
early
twenties." Gohan said, becoming curious, as it seemed
something from
>his history lessons was coming alive.

> "Maybe they have a form of time travel, like what was created

for Mirai Trunks," Bulma replied, thinking of the most likely

>explanation.

> "Piccolo, what else do you know about them?" Gohan asked his

old mentor. The Namekian looked at Gohan for a few moments before
he
>spoke.

> "They are a lot older then they seem, especially the senshi of

time. They are planning on fighting a power named Chaos, the
power
>who's army just managed to take the android 14, their reincarnated

princess." No one spoke for several minutes. The only one in the
room
>who did not seem surprised was Piccolo himself.
When Goten and
Trunks came in, they stood just in front of the doorway
>for a moment, wondering what was going on. Goten finally broke the

silence hesitantly.
>
 "Um, there are some guys outside. They said they wanted to

>speak to Earth's defenders. I guess that's us."

> "Princess?! Nani?!"

> "Senshi of time?"

> "Reincarnated?!"

> "Do you think they'd mind if we helped them with Chaos?" The

last came from Gokou. He had a large, hopeful grin on his face,

>looking forward to the fight he wasn't even sure he would

participate
in.

>

> Yaten pulled one of his hands out of his pockets, running his

fingers through his bangs. "Are you sure they will help us?" he
asked

>Seiya. "I mean, all we know about them is that they've fought
before.
This probably isn't their kind of enemy. From what I've
heard, they

>could at least LOCATE their enemy! That's a hell of a lot more than
we
can claim."

>
 "They call themselves Earth's defenders. If what we're doing

>is not considered defending Earth, I don't know what is." Seiya was

leaning against the Capsule Corp. aircraft they had flown to the

>out-of-the-way home. A large number six was printed on the side.

> "Have you spoken with Mamoru?" Taiki asked.

> "Hai. They know less than we do. Though I must admit, that is

not much in the first place. That attack we heard about in the
news

>though, Mamoru and Rei were indeed there. And apparently Rei's

boyfriend was taken."

>
 "Why would the Chaos army want a normal human?" Yaten asked,

>looking over at his friends. There was no chance for a response
before
they were joined. The three Starlights looked over at
their hosts.

>Seiya frowned slightly, noticing something about many of the
men.

> "Is it just me, or do they look saiya-jin?"

> "All they need is the tail and an evil glare," Taiki whispered

back. "They look too friendly. Besides, all of the saiyans are
dead."

>
 "Well, oh great leader, you're up," Yaten said quietly,

>grinning.

> "Thanks for the support," Seiya whispered, rolling his eyes.
He
stepped up to face the small group.

>
 "We were informed we could find Earth's defenders here." Seiya

>had taken on the roll of a diplomat within a moment. Yaten and Taiki

worked to hide the grins the sudden change in behavior gave them
as he

>continued. "Am I correct in my assumption that that is you?"

> "Well, its not often that people come looking for us, but yes,

we have gone by that name," the blue haired woman replied for the

>group. The two younger boys watched the strangers, curious. The
others
stood casually around, their own curiosity less obvious
than the boys'.

>
 "I suppose I could say we have a job for you." Yaten couldn't

>stop the snort of laughter as it escaped. Taiki elbowed his white

haired friend in the side, rolling his eyes. Seiya ignored the
antics

>of the two behind him and continued. "Some friends of mine,
including
the two with me now, will be encountering some trouble
soon. We have

>reason to believe that our combined power will not be enough. We
 were
wondering what we could do to enlist your help."
 >
 The woman that had replied the first time chuckled faintly.

>"You don't have to act very formal with us. I'm sure that you will
 get
your help. Gokou here is nearly going crazy from boredom."
 Seiya could
 >tell which was Gokou by the sudden, over excited nod from a tall man

with very spiky black hair.
 >
 "What about 14?" A voice came from the doorway to the house.

>The lights turned to see who had spoken. A man with shoulder length

black hair stepped out into the sunlight. "I have no intention of
 >leaving her with Chaos or whatever it is. I will go after her alone

if I must."
 >
 "Chaos?" Taiki stepped forward. "What do you know of Chaos?"

>
 "A friend of ours seems to have been taken by Chaos. I'm
 >afraid we'll have to pass on your job. We cannot leave her where she

is." A man with short spiky black hair that looked similar to
 Gokou
 >said this calmly as he stepped forward.

 > "We have no intention of leaving her there. Chaos is the power

we will be fighting," Yaten said as he joined his companions.
 >
 "Starlights." Another voice from the house drifted across to

>Seiya, Taiki and Yaten. They watched in quiet astonishment as the
 tall
green alien that had spoken stepped out. He looked at the
 three with a
 >cold gaze. "The danger must be to more then just the Earth if you
 have
returned."
 >

 >
Well, there it is, the long awaited chapter 6. I expect there
 should
 >be around four more chapters. I'm one of those authors who don't
 write
down a strict storyline in the beginning, even if I do have
 a loose
 >one. I expect you all have probably guessed who Android 14 is.

(M. Jade: Well, in a way she's from the Moon Kingdom. Just a few
 >lifetimes back. *grin*)

 >~Jade
moon_archer82@lunap.com
 > <p><p>

7. Time to Organize

Chapter 7: Time to Organize

>

 >
 Ami walked down the street on her way home. She tried to walk
 quickly
 >and avoid making eye contact with anyone, but she was continuously

unsuccessful. She was curious and kept looking around, and that
 generally made
 >avoiding eye contact difficult. She was tempted to pull out her
 Mercury
computer right there on the street in fact, but she had
 decided to keep it
 >hidden away until she knew it would be safe.

> Since she had gone to work that morning, things had seemed strange to

the princess of Mercury. On her way to work, she often enjoyed the
>peacefulness of the rarely busy street she lived on. That morning there had

been a rather loud traffic jam that ruined the quiet she often found there.
>When she reached the subway, she found there had been several wrecks during

the night and all but one of the tracks were closed. She was lucky that it led
>to a station only a few blocks from the hospital. Once at work, she found that

most of the major roadways through the city were blocked up. Sadly, that meant
>that many ambulances couldn't reach the hospital on time. When the ambulances

could reach the hospital, it almost seemed like the order that often directed
>the doctors and nurses during the period of chaos when a particularly bad

patient came in, fell apart. People were bumping into each other, instrument
>trays, even the patient!

> On her way home, she found that the strangeness of the day continued

beyond transportation and the hospital. From when she left the subway station,
>Ami had observed three fights and firemen trying to put out a building on

fire. It was dangerously close to her apartment building, but she decided the
>firemen would be able to stop it. She had also noticed that many people

walking along the street were, well, angry. She assumed it was because of the
>traffic jams that seemed to thrive that day and the subway stations having

only one-track open. This was why she worked to avoid making eye contact with
>everyone.

> She suspected something was going on to cause all of this to happen on

the same day, and she felt she would not be safe to do scans until she was at
>home.

>

>
 "What the hell is going on in here?!" Bulma cried out. She had just
>entered the main office area of Capsule Corp and the site that met her eyes

made her choose between sitting down and crying or shouting in rage. She chose
>the second.

> "M...Mrs. Briefs! Weâ€|.we weren't expecting you to show up just now,"

one of the employees stuttered nervously. He turned his eyes back to the chaos
>behind him and seemed torn between running to help his coworkers and trying to

calm his angry boss.
>
 "Mrs. Briefs, we were working on printing out the status report for
>your father when all of the printers decided to do this. We are working on

fixing the problem right now." The second employee had stepped up when he saw
>Bulma Briefs walk into the room. She noticed the small smile of thanks that

the first employee sent the second as he tried to calm her down.
>
 Bulma caught one of the sheets of paper flying through the air and
>looked at it. It was indeed a page of what looked to be a status report.

Sighing, she closed her eyes and pinched the bridge of

her nose. She felt the
>headache coming on, and knew she would probably not have time to go
get some
aspirin. She would be helping cleaning the room, and
later would be trying to
>find out what went wrong with the printers in the first place.

>

>
 Goten had to cover his mouth to keep the laughter he felt
building up

>inside of him from reaching the ears of his teacher. He could tell
he was not
the only one that was muffling their giggles or
covering their grins, and more

>then one person in the classroom had their head down on their desk,
simply
cracking up.

>
 His teacher was not normally this clumsy. She just seemed to
be

>completely confused that day though. She had already wiped away half
of what
she wrote by standing too close to the chalkboard, sat on
her lunch, tripped

>over the leg of her chair (Goten had yet to figure out how she did
that),
stubbed her toe on the corner of her desk, and dropped the
book she was

>carrying several times. She was getting very frustrated with herself
at the
same time, and that only caused more accidents! Goten
thought she was about to

>storm out of the classroom when the principal came in.

> He whispered into the teacher's ear for a few moments. Goten leaned

forward, trying to figure out what they were talking about, but
he wasn't able

>to hear anything. When his teacher ran out of the room with the
principal a
minute later, he frowned, confused. 'I wonder what
that was all about,' he

>thought as the class broke into chaos.

>

>
 Makoto was ready to pull her hair out by the time she left
work to go

>home. It had been the worst day at the restaurant she could
remember. Someone
had left the freezer open the night before and
most of the meats and other

>food items that were stored in there had thawed out. A roach had
been found in
a dish right before it was about to leave the
kitchen, and Mako had to make

>another plate. And then an unsatisfied diner had burst into the
kitchen,
ranting about the poor quality of the food. Makoto
wanted to cry. 'I don't

>think I could stand another day of chaos like that,' she thought as
she
settled in her favorite chair with a small bowl of ice cream.

>

>

> "Setsuna, you have to get your girls together. They are too used to
the
enemy coming to them. They need to find the enemy this time,
or the energy

>saturating the city will be beyond any of our control soon." The
green haired
senshi nodded her head faintly as Dende spoke. She
knew what she had to do.

>
 "I guess I was kind of hoping it would happen that way. They
know how

>to fight an enemy in familiar surroundings. Fighting Chaos will be
different to
us all. Especially now that they have the princess."

>
 "Putting things off can only do harm. The Starlights have already
>contacted Earth's defenders, and Seiya has already spoken with Mamoru. If left
alone, they will come together, but it will be too late. I've also noticed
>Minako is beginning to doubt her leadership. Now that your princess is back,
she believes that it is no longer her place. You must encourage her. She can
>not be allowed to slip into the roll of follower until this is over." Setsuna
sighed.
>
 "Not even a decade and you are already getting used to your new role,"
>she said, smiling weakly. "I know what I must do. Do not worry about the sailor
senshi. You just keep an eye over your friends. Wish us luck, Kami. Pluto
>Planet Power. Make Up!" Pluto vanished once her transformation finished,
leaving the young Namekian smiling. If the watcher of the gate of time decided
>he was fit for the job of being Kami-sama, then he could dismiss the remaining
doubts from his head for good.
>

>

> "At least a small amount of Chaos energy has been absorbed by every
inhabitant and object of this world." A woman with sea green hair to her back
>and a silver circlet around her head spoke quietly to the leader of the Chaos
army as she finished her report. Her right arm bore a small tattoo with the
>double R symbol of the Red Ribbon Army. None of those that had replaced the
mechanical arm knew why the mark appeared on her new flesh arm, but they
>figured it didn't really matter. To the woman's side stood the Chaos generals
Wolf and Jadeite. On her other side, the general Frost, the same woman that
>had come to convince Wolf to rejoin the army over a week ago.

> "There has been no sign of any resistance from the sailor senshi. We
believe they continue to be unaware of the infusion of the Chaos energy into
>the world around them. If we continue at this rate, it should take only a few
more weeks to completely control Earth." Jadeite's frown deepened as he
>finished his report, though he doubted any of the others noticed. He chanced a
look to his side and found he was wrong. Wolf had noticed.
>
 "Our forces are growing impatient. They wish for something to do."
>Jadeite watched the android next to him as Frost took her turn. 14's hair was
beginning to grow at an alarming rate. He knew she had cut it that morning, yet
>it had already replaced the cut hair plus some. Something in the back of his
memory seemed to brighten at this fact, though he wasn't sure why.
>

>

> "Why would Setsuna bring us here if it was to have us sit around and
do nothing?!" Hakura was pacing the large living room in the hotel suite she
>and Micheru were staying in. "I mean, she calls us up, and tells us

to get back
to Tokyo ASAP, and then she just leaves us sitting around!" Micheru managed to
>grab a hold of Hakura's hand from where she sat on the couch when the blond
racer had turned back for another walk across the room. She managed to stop the
>pacing and began to speak quietly to her friend.

> "I am sure Setsuna has her reasons to ask us here. But wearing yourself
out pacing around will not do anyone any good." She tugged lightly on the hand
>in her grasp and Hakura sat down next to her on the couch. "If I know Setsuna,
she will probably show up any moment to tell us what is going on. Until then,
>we can take advantage of our little surprise vacation and relax," she said,
smiling. Hakura leaned her head on Micheru's shoulder and returned the smile,
>though it was far more faint.

> "I just wish she would tell us already. The tension is driving me
crazy."
>
 "I noticed." The calm voice came from behind the couch, startling both
>of the women. Turning around, they noticed Sailor Pluto behind them. She smiled
kindly down at the two, though her eyes revealed the distress she was feeling.
>"I am sorry I did not come to you yesterday when you reached Tokyo. Matters
kept me away until now." Setsuna suddenly replaced Pluto. She had Hakura's car
>keys in her hand and tossed them to the tall blond. "Come on. We need to meet
the rest of the senshi. This is going to take all the power we have, probably
>more."

>

>
 17 looked out the window of the room he managed to grab for himself.
>His sister, Krillin, and their daughter occupied the room to his right, while
across the hall was Gohan and Videl. He could see the apartment building the
>Starlights were living in across the street. Their lights were on, and 17
suspected Bulma was over there again, working with them to locate the enemy.
>He chuckled lightly as he saw the distinctive hairstyle of Vegeta in the
window. He wasn't surprised that the Saiyajin prince had decided to go with
>his wife. Bulma alone with three single men? It was surprising that Vegeta
didn't demand the work to occur in a more public place during the day.
>
 The android had spent the past few years alone, and now that he was
>with others, he had to admit that he had grown to prefer the solitude. He was
sorely tempted to turn around and walk out of the city, if not for 14. He
>wasn't planning on leaving the city until she was safe. His eyes traveled to
the starry sky above. He didn't like the thought of her being in the hands of
>a power known to cause destruction in the past. No matter how often he told
himself that, like him, she had been created for destruction. He couldn't see
>her as one that would work with a power whose plans included the deaths of
many. During the short few months he'd been with her, he'd already learned how
>much she detested taking a life, whether it be that of a human or an

animal.

> 17 looked down at the carpet of his hotel room, shaken. He couldn't

possibly be feeling what he thought he felt. But he had to smile
when the

>image of the female android came into his mind. He started to deny
it to
himself. They were, at best, friends. They stuck together
over the past few

>months because when there was two to hunt, gather wood, make
shelter, the work
went more quickly. That was the extent of their
relationship, right? As those

>thoughts crossed his mind though, he knew how wrong it was. Sighing
again, he
looked back out at the sky. He could only hope that
when 14 was safe, and he

>left the city once again, that she would chose to go with him.

>

>
 "There it is!" Bulma cried out as she looked at the
holographic map of

>Tokyo in the Starlight's living room. Over the past few hours, they
had managed
to narrow down the center of the Chaos energy to
Tokyo by readings of different

>energy levels from all over Japan. Once they knew for sure that
Chaos was in
Tokyo, the work had gone much more quickly. They
only had to search for the

>most concentrated area of the foreign energy that had been appearing
the last
few days. "It's in the warehouse district seven miles
from here," she said,

>pointing on the map. Taiki came over to see where she was pointing,
then looked
at her.

>
 "If you are right, then we must leave for that location now.
The energy

>readings are reaching a dangerous level there." Seiya and Yaten,
walking into
the room from the kitchen, heard the last few words
of Taiki's reply and

>instantly had their transforming microphones appear on the sides of
their heads.
((AN: At least I'm pretty sure that they use
microphones. That's what I've

>always seen them use.))

> Vegita watched with a small smirk and raised eyebrows as the three
men
transformed. He was concerned about Bulma being alone with
those three? He had

>to keep himself from laughing when their transformations were
completed! The
well-dressed men had become leather-clad women!

>
 "Bulma, I think it is best you stayed here. Vegita, we will
probably

>need your help, along with the rest of Earth's Defenders. Do you
think you
could get them together quickly?" Vegita's laughter
faded away as he realized

>that one of the sex changing weirdos in front of him was giving him
orders. He
was ready to explode at them when Bulma caught his
eye. He knew that look. It

>translated into 'Do what you're asked or spend the next week on the
couch.'

> Vegita growled lightly but nodded his head and turned towards the

sliding glass door. He opened the door and flew over to the hotel
across the

>street as the three Starlights took off towards the warehouse
district.

>

>
 Unable to contact the Starlights or the outers, the four inner senshi
>along with Tuxedo Kamen had been conducting a search of their own. They had
figured that their bad days weren't simply bad days when Ami finished an energy
>scan of the city around them. Her computer managed to find out that the energy
was soaking into everything and everyone that had no protection against it. She
>realized that only those objects and beings with particularly high power levels
were resisting the Chaos energy.
>
 "Well that explains why we seem to be alright," Makoto had said when
>she heard what was going on. Now, hours later, she suddenly wondered if she
hadn't absorbed some of that energy after all.
>
 They had managed to find their way to the warehouse district of Tokyo,
>and even from a distance, they could see they had found their target. One of
the buildings was giving off a strange feeling. It was similar to electricity,
>but Mako could tell the difference. It felt off somehow. As they slowly neared
the warehouse, the feeling increased. Ami reassured them that the energy was
>not being absorbed into their bodies, even at such close range, but that did
not end the tension building inside them.
>
 "It seems you've found the place as well," a female's voice said
>behind them. Kamen turned quickly, several roses appearing in his hands, ready
to throw. The others fell into defensive postures as they turned, but relaxed
>when they saw whom it was.

> "Mamoru told us you three were around. We didn't believe it though. I
mean, why would you never stop in and say hi?" Venus said, smiling. She walked
>forward and she and Fighter grasped each other's hands. "It seems being a Sailor
Senshi affects a person the same way, anywhere. You guys look exactly the
>same." The others came forward as they greeted their old allies.

> "Are you all ready to do this? It will probably take quite a lot of
our energy, and I would not be surprised if one or two of us do not leave here
>alive," Ami said quietly.

> "More fighters are coming. They aren't Sailor Senshi, but I believe
they have the power needed to help us. You may not be aware, but it seems
>another power, approximately equal in strength has joined with Chaos. Even if
we aren't ready, we will need all the power we have to defeat the Chaos army
>now. Even if all of us die, we cannot back out now," Taiki replied. The inners
and Kamen were confused when the Starlights mentioned more fighters, and Rei
>opened her mouth to ask when another new voice interrupted her.

> "That power that has joined Chaos is our princess, Star Maker.
Unfortunately, they have somehow managed to brainwash the reincarnated
>Serenity." Pluto stepped from the shadows, followed by Sailor Uranus and Sailor
Neptune. The two outers exchanged uneasy glances with the four inner senshi and
>Tuxedo Kamen, then turned their eyes to the three Starlights. Their

eyes almost
became hostile before Pluto stepped in their line of vision. "Oh stop it! We
>need all the help we can get, even if it means the Starlights."

> "So nice to see you think of us in such a fond manner, Pluto," Star

Healer said, her expression showing she was holding in laughter.

>
 "You only have one reason to be on Earth, Starlights. To
assist us in
>defeating Chaos. Then I expect you to leave," Uranus said, glaring
at Healer.

> "Don't forget that you need us, Uranus. I wouldn't put it beyond
you or
your girlfriend there to 'accidentally' send one of your
attacks our way. Try
>to keep something like that from happening, because if you attack
us, we won't
hesitate to attack you." Fighter crossed her arms in
front of her, becoming
>the new object of Uranus's attention. They continued to stare at
each other
until a blond head stepped in their view. Looking
between the two of them, the
>shorter Venus suddenly seemed like a mother chastising two children.

> "Will all of you just get along for once? Uranus, Neptune, we need
the
Starlights' help if we expect to get back the princess and
defeat Chaos. Pluto
>agrees with me, right?" Pluto nodded faintly, though most of her
attention was
on the warehouse the Chaos energy was emitting
from. "Healer, Fighter, Maker,
>I'm sure you can go for at least a few hours without trying to piss
off Uranus
or Neptune, right? And Healer, you know I'm talking
mostly to you."
>
 "Hey! Is this a private conversation, or can anyone join?" The
Sailor
>Senshi turned to see a grinning Gokou walk into the area. Uranus and
Venus
lost their anger to confusion while Fighter lost hers to a
smile.
>
 "Ah, Son. I was beginning to worry that Vegeta wouldn't get
you,"
>Fighter said, turning to the Saiyajin. Gokou looked at Fighter for a
moment,
confused, but then his eyes lit with awareness.
>
 "Kou! Vegeta told me you three had changed, but I did not
think he
>meant this much!" He turned to look at the other two Starlights. "I
bet Bulma
wouldn't mind running some tests on you, you know."

>
 "Those can wait. We have much more serious matters to take
care of
>now," Mercury interrupted. "Judging by Fighter's reaction, you are
one of the
other fighters she said are coming. If so, I hope your
friends get here
>quickly." Her eyes fell to the computer she continued to hold in her
hands.
"According to my readings, if we don't do something soon,
this whole area will
>become uninhabitable, and we will be unable to reach the center. And
I'm afraid
that is where we must be to succeed in our task."

>

>

> "Are you sure this is where we were supposed to be?" Goten asked
his
best friend as they landed on the opposite side of the

warehouse as the Sailor

>Senshi and Gokou. Trunks rolled his eyes and nodded.

> "Can't you see that building? This has GOT to be where we were told to
go." Trunks pointed to the warehouse that was the center of the Chaos energy.

>Something seemed to be seeping out of the windows and doors. At times it
seemed like a liquid, flowing over the ground, when it would suddenly take on

>a gaseous form instead, taking to the air. Trunks and Goten had to close their
eyes for a few moments before looking back. Looking at the substance was

>making both of them dizzy, and Goten was beginning to feel nauseous as well.

> "We should have waited for the others. I can tell dad is nearby. And
my brother is getting close too." Goten finally turned away from the warehouse

>altogether, trying to get his stomach to calm down.

> "Even if we are in the wrong area, think about it! If they attack on
one side, and we attack on this side, we won't give this stuff anywhere to run

>to! We'll be able to contain it, and win in no time!"

> "But how do we know when they are attacking?" Goten asked quietly.
Trunks frowned.

>
 "Good point."

>

>

> "We have company," Jadeite said quietly. Only the woman standing next
to him heard. Wolf frowned, unsure of what he meant. "The Sailor Senshi are

>here, as well as the group called Earth's Defenders. They will attack soon."

> "They also seem to be unaffected by the energy we have been sending
out." 14 walked up to join the two. She had given up cutting her hair, Jadeite

>noticed, and now wore it in a looped braid. The bottom of the loop was already
reaching her thighs though, and the growing hair had already lowered the top

>of the braid. "It will make things more difficult."

> "14, you are sure that you will have no problems fighting if they
reach us? I will not let you jeopardize our efforts." Wolf had turned to face

>the android, her arms crossed in front of her chest and eyes narrowed.

> "Worry more about yourself, Wolf. I will have no problems. You have
lived with humans far longer than I. Both you and Jadeite must forget your

>memories of that life, or you may find yourself siding with the Senshi. I will
not let you jeopardize our efforts either." Without waiting for a response

>from the fuming Wolf, 14 vanished. Jadeite sighed and rolled his eyes, then
turned to see if he could calm his companion.

>

>

> "I guess we are going to have to go find the rest." Trunks looked in
the general direction of where he could feel the Sailor Senshi and Earth's

>Defenders gather. "It shouldn't be too hard. We know they are somewhere over
there."

>
 "I can help you reach them," a voice from behind them said softly.

>"I'm planning on seeing them very soon anyway." Trunks and Goten turned around
to see who was speaking when they were both knocked to the ground by a strange
>kind of ki blast. Trunks immediately passed out, and Goten was slipping
quickly too. He managed to keep his eyes open long enough to see Android 14
>smiling cruelly down at the two of them.

>

>

> Sorry I took so long to get this chapter out everyone! I just kept
getting distracted by other fics, and I never got around to really working on
>this chapter until the other day. When I promised someone that wrote me, that I
would try to get this chapter finished by Monday (today), I decided I had
>better keep that promise. So here it is! Well, its finished. I don't know how
long it will take to get pre-read and such. That normally takes a day or so,
>but I'll send it off now to my pre-reader, and hopefully it will be back by
tonight.
>
 I'm going up to visit my dad in West Virginia on Wednesday the 26th.
>I'll be up there until August 19th (the day before I start my senior year in
high school. Blah). That doesn't mean I'm going to stop working on this fic
>while I'm up there though! Despite the belief that all West Virginians are
poor hillbillies, my dad does have a computer. Thank goodness. I think I'd
>parish otherwise! I plan on doing at least one chapter while I'm up there,
hopefully more. I'll still have access to my fic e-mail address, and I'll be
>installing icq on his comp too for my visit, so you guys can still reach me
and bug me to get chapter 8 out ASAP.
>
 My sister drew me a picture of Android 17 and 14 together. It's really
>good (she's a great artist). If any of you want to see it, just write me and
I'll send it your way.
>
 Well, if any of you are still reading this, I'd be amazed. I know I
>don't often read overlong author's notes. Anyway, keep in touch and good
reading!
>
 Shade and sweet water,
> ~Jade Nova
 moon_archer82@lunap.com
> ICQ: 17552568

8. Switching Sides

Chapter 8: Sides Switched

>

> "Do you think they are in trouble?" Gokou asked
the others when they noticed Trunks and Goten missing.
>Krillin shook his head, smiling.

> "Those two know how to take care of themselves.
They probably just want to make a flashy entrance. Show
>up late so they can save the day." Gokou looked at his
longtime friend and chuckled faintly.
>
 "I guess you're right. All of this energy is
>probably just making me tense." The oldest Son turned to
look at the warehouse once again and frowned. "When are

>they going to get back here? It's been longer then five

minutes."
>
 "Let them do things their way, Gokou. This enemy
>is more alike to the ones they have fought then those you
have,"
Piccolo said softly, his eyes locked on the
>warehouse.

> "Piccolo, how much do you know about the Sailor
Senshi? I mean,
no offense to them or anything, but it
>doesn't feel like they have much power." Gohan looked at
his
mentor as he waited patiently for a response, but he
>never got one. Piccolo looked at Gohan from the corner of
his
eye and grinned faintly, then turned back to the
>warehouse.

> "Hey. Does anyone know where 17 wondered off to?"
Yamcha asked
the others suddenly. The others looked at
>him, yet no one answered his question, he frowned. "I
guess
that's a no."
>

>
 Mars watched over the area assigned to her by
>Venus for anything that might catch the other senshi by

surprise. To her knowledge, nothing had gotten through to

>them. When Mercury had learned that the disorder
surrounding the
building prevented any transportation
>within the immediate area, they felt it was safe enough
to go
closer, as long as someone watched their backs.
>Jupiter was watching an area to Mars's right, and Uranus
was
watching the area to her left The rest of the senshi
>were either scouting around the rest of the building, or
taking
readings of the mass that seemed to be overflowing
>the building behind them.

> 'How much longer am I going to have to stand
here?' Mars
thought, beginning to get bored. Her mind
>started to wonder slightly and as a stray thought came
across
her mind, she smiled. 'Tobias will be safe before
>long.' Her smile faded again. 'Unless they've killed him.'

Mamoru had brought up the idea that he may in fact be the

>Jadeite they fought so long ago when he had first been
taken.
Rei didn't like to think he might be right, but
>now she was equally worried that he might not be. 'At
least if
he is Jadeite, they won't kill him. I hope.'
>With that thought, Mars went back to watching the
surrounding
area thoroughly, preferring to concentrate on
>the matter at hand then loosing herself to her fears again.

>

> Uranus moved towards the area the sound had come
from slowly,
watching for any sign of a trap. As she
>rounded the large crate, she came face to face with a
woman with
short red hair and glinting green eyes. The
>woman smiled calmly but the look in her eyes sent shivers
up the
senshi's spine.
>
 "Hello Uranus. So glad you could join us." Uranus
>looked around quickly for any sign of why she said 'us.'
Out of
the corner of her eye, she saw a blond man step
>forward. She turned so she could keep an eye on the two.
She
knew that if it came down to a fight between the
>three of them, she would loose. Two against one almost
never
leaves the odds in the one's favor. Though, when

>she looked at the blond man again, she had a feeling that
he
would rather walk away from the whole situation then
>get in a fight.

>

> The black of the tuxedo worn by the super hero
actually seemed
to blend into the shadows around him. He
>had left the other senshi to their work at the warehouse
and
followed the form in the distance that had somehow
>made it past the three-sailor senshi guarding those
working
within. He was about to confront the intruder
>when a shout from Uranus's sector pulled his attention
away. He
turned back, searching for the form, but it was
>already gone. Muttering a few colorful words, he turned
and
started running towards the outer senshi's location.
>

>
 "I guess that's our signal guys," Gokou said, his

>expression suddenly stony as the last echo of the shout
faded
away. The others nodded as they powered up. All but
>Piccolo had already left when Gohan voiced his concern.

> "Goten and Trunks. Their ki signature is coming
from in there."
Piccolo nodded grimly and left to join the
>fight. He knew that every small amount of power would be
needed
in this fight if they were to succeed.
>
 Gohan frowned. The two half saiyajins were right
>where the trouble was, and they weren't powered up at all.
Two
conclusions came to him as he quickly powered up and
>left to follow the rest of Earth's defenders. One, the
enemy was
so weak they didn't need to power up to fight
>it. Two, they couldn't power up.

>

> The two Chaos generals were quickly surrounded by
warriors of
several types. All of the senshi, excluding
>Star Maker and Mercury (who, they assumed, remained at the

warehouse to continue their readings) and all of Earth's

>defenders, excluding the two teens they learned 14 had
taken,
had quickly joined Jadeite, Wolf, and Uranus.
>
 "Tobias?" The softly spoken name drifted across to

>Jadeite's ears. Even before he faced her, he knew what he
would
see. He could not help himself though, he needed to
>see her. He turned his head and his eyes met with Rei's,
with
Sailor Mars's. "Jadeite." The second name found its
>way past her lips and the Chaos general felt it was as
much for
her own confirmation as it was an accusation. He
>noded faintly and he could see tears come to the surface
of his
Rei's eyes. She blinked them away fiercely and
>worked to regain her composure. "Return 14 to us, Jadeite."

> "I'm afraid that is not possible, Mars," a voice
said from
outside the circle of warriors. 14 walked
>forward through the rough circle to join the other two
generals.
"You see, I am not a prisoner. Jadeite cannot
>return me unless I wish to go."

> "Android 14, your mind has been twisted by the
Chaos power.
That is not the true you," Pluto said softly
>as she stepped forward. 14 looked at the senshi of time
as she
replied.
>
 "Do you actually think that telling me that might
>change the side I am on? I know very well that I am not
acting

as I normally do. But until I see a problem with
>that, I have every intention of assisting the Chaos
attempts to
cleanse this universe." Jadeite saw her eyes
>dim for a moment. He frowned, knowing what that meant. He
was
tempted to give a warning to warriors around them, but
>the part of him that still embraced the Chaos energy was

powerful enough to keep him from doing so.
>
 Without any warning, 14 began to attack. Ki blasts
>showered the fighters as they dodged and worked to use
their own
attacks on such short notice. Despite the fact
>that she was clearly outnumbered, within moments it seemed
that
she was winning. The sailor senshi were hesitant to
>use their attacks on the woman they told was their
princess
while the saiyajins and others of the group that
>had gone by the title of Earth's defenders were too busy

blocking the android's attacks to use many of their own.

>Those of their attacks that did manage to get through
left her
unharmd, other then the slight singeing of her
>clothes.

> Jadeite smiled faintly as he noticed Wolf did not
join the
android, but he realized that she instead had
>been receiving orders as well when she suddenly vanished
without
a word. He cried out in surprise, but it was cut
>short as he saw one of 14's ki blasts headed towards
Sailor
Mars. He instinctively let out a stream of energy
>that impacted with the ki blast moments before it hit the
fire
senshi.

>

>
 "Things are going well, I see. The warriors are

>sufficiently distracted?" Wolf nodded at the question
directed
to her. "Good. Frost. I want you to lead your
>forces into the city. Once Tokyo has fallen, the dispersal
will
occur more quickly. At that point, no one short of
>Cosmos could stop it." The bluish general nodded her head
to the
disembodied voice and vanished without a word.

>
 Wolf suddenly felt herself alone. She frowned,
>thinking. She didn't know if this was where she belonged

anymore. And she knew Jadeite felt it too. She had seen
>his expression after his last report. Now that physical
force
was being taken against the city of Tokyo and
>Earth's protectors were too busy to help, she felt her
loyalty
to Chaos slip. She didn't know if she could stand
>by while Earth was destroyed. In fact, she knew she
couldn't.
She had lived too long among humans in her life
>both before becoming a general and after awakening Jadeite
to
stand by while everything she knew was destroyed. And
>she smiled as she finally realized it.

>

> "Before you think about attacking me, Gokou,
Vegita, you might
want to see who has joined me," 14 said
>calmly, sensing the two most powerful fighters behind her,

gathering their energy. With a faint flash, the two
>youngest saiyajins appeared above the fight, floating in
the
air. They were both still unconscious. "I found them
>a ways from here, slightly lost." The attacks from all of
the
warriors had ended with the appearance of the two
>teens in the air. 14 grinned coldly. She had their
attention
now, even more then before.

>
 "14, we have orders to let the teens loose."
>Jadeite turned to find the source of the voice. Wolf had

rejoined them and was walking past the angry fighters as
>if there was no threat from them. "It seems there is no
more
danger from them. They couldn't stop the dispersal
>if they wanted to. We have been ordered to conserve our
energy,
so that we can withstand the coming disorder."
>
 14 looked at Wolf silently for a moment, and the
>older general was beginning to worry that the android
would be
able to tell she was lying. It was long enough
>for an attack to reach the android undetected until too
late
though. Mercury's Ice Restrict attack froze 14 where
>she stood, her eyes still meeting Wolf's.

> The two teenage saiyajins fell from the air with
the encasement
of 14. Gokou and Vegeta just barely
>managed to catch their sons before they hit the pavement
below
and the energy keeping them unconscious began to
>wear off.

> "Father!" Goten hopped from Gokou's arms and
hugged his dad
once he opened his arms. Once the two
>separated again, Goten frowned. "I don't know what
happened. I
mean, one moment, we're both fine. The next,
>a very low power attack knocks us out. It shouldn't have
even
scratched us!"
>
 "That's because she didn't use her ki when she
>attacked us, Goten," Trunks told his friend, his eyes
still
closed. "It was something else in the blast."
>Vegeta looked at the teen in his arms for a moment, and
then
dumped him to the ground.
>
 "That woman of mine is going to explode if she
>finds out what happened here, boy. You don't tell her a
word."
Several of the sailor senshi gasped at the lack of
>care Vegeta seemed to show for his son, especially when
Trunks
was dropped to the ground.
>
 "You think you are the only one that doesn't want
>her finding out?" Trunks said, standing up and brushing
his
clothes off. Gohan made his way to the sailor senshi
>as Trunks and Vegeta continued to talk angrily.

> "Don't worry about those two. That's their way of
showing
affection for each other." Gohan left the girls
>to their thoughts with that and turned towards his younger

brother. "The attack 14 threw at you most likely contained

>some of the Chaos energy she has absorbed over the past
few
days. That is probably why it knocked you out so
>easily."

> "That will not hold for long," Wolf said quietly.
She turned to
Jadeite who stood watching her. He knew she
>had seen the attack coming, yet she had said nothing.

> With Wolf's words jarring everyone back to the
present problem,
they turned to the two remaining Chaos
>generals.

> "World..." Uranus called out, her fist rising in the
air.

>
 "Dragon's..." Jupiter simultaneously shouted.
>
 "Wait!" Jadeite shouted out, trying to stop the
>two senshi from attacking. "We aren't under Chaos's
control
anymore!" Wolf looked at her companion for so
>many years and frowned sadly.

> "But we are not completely free yet," she said
softly.

Jadeite's words managed to prevent the two senshi
>from finishing their attacks. He looked over at Wolf to
see what
she meant, just in time to see her eyes dim,
>just as 14's had a short time ago.

>

> "Wolf. Frost seems to have met some opposition in
the city. Are
all of the sailor senshi still with you?"
>the soft, commanding voice echoed in her mind.

> "They all remain. The only sailor senshi not
accounted for has
been dead for half a century." Wolf
>worked to calm herself down. She had been afraid he knew
of her
and Jadeite's switch in loyalties. She forced her
>mind to shift back to the state she had been in before
she
discovered the side she rather fight on, and answered
>the Chaos army leader calmly.

> "It seems you have missed one then. I want you to
leave the
others to Jadeite and 14 and assist Frost in
>the city."

> "Yes sir." Wolf smiled inwardly as she felt the
foreign mind
leave once again. She opened her eyes again
>and the smile faded quickly, seeing what had happened in
just
the short few minutes she had not been alert.
>

>
 Once Wolf had gone into her trance, Jadeite was
>alone in trying to explain what was going on. It had
finally
taken the link between himself and Rei to
>reassure Mars, and slowly, the rest of the fighters
lowered
their defenses against the former Negaverse and
>Chaos general.

> Once it was decided that they could trust Jadeite,
to a point
at least, several of Earth's defenders felt a
>battle going on in the city. Yamcha was the first to
leave,
followed closely by Krillin, Piccolo, 18, and
>several others. Gokou stayed behind in case 14 broke free
like
Wolf feared, and no sign could be found of 17 yet.
>
 Moments before Wolf opened her eyes again, an
>explosion from the warehouse forced the remaining
fighters to
find cover. Tuxedo Kamen managed to knock
>over the block of ice holding 14 moments before a sheet
of
glowing metal sliced through the air it had been in.
>Jadeite was the one to pull Wolf's unresisting body to
the
ground, saving her life as well.
>
 When the block of ice hit the ground, the others
>watched it nervously. The debris falling around them did
not jar
their concern from the threat of the Chaos
>infused android. Gokou slowly moved closer to the ice,
checking
for any sign of cracking or thinning that might
>allow her to break free.

> "What did he say?" Jadeite asked the suddenly
alert Wolf as she
opened her eyes, trying to figure out
>what happened in the minute or so she had been busy.
Gokou
looked over, hearing Jadeite's words. In that
>moment of inattention, the ice block burst open,
showering those
around in slivers of ice, the larger
>blocks falling to the ground with muffled thumps. The
others
tensed themselves, waiting for an attack from the
>android, but she lay on the ground, still.

>

> "Big Bang Attack!" Vegeta called out, wiping
dozens of the
advancing yoma back and destroying many

>more. He growled under his breath as he looked at the situation again.

>
 "There are so many. Its like their numbers keep growing," Gohan said in quiet astonishment.

> "Try going for their leader!" Krillin yelled over the sounds of thousands of yoma attacking anything within reach. "I think she's creating them." He took to the air and worked at dodging even more yoma that were airborne, working to get close to the human woman in the center.

> "Krillin! Watch out!" Krillin looked back, wondering what he was being warned about, to find himself facing a mean looking sword blade. He tried to back up quickly, but ended up bumping against another yoma immediately. Looking around, he found himself surrounded by several of the airborne yoma, and even more were watching from below, waiting in case he fell.

> "Why me?" he grumbled, wondering if he could attack quickly enough to get past one before the others would have time to react.

>

> Frost turned around, noticing the new disturbance to the yoma army. She frowned angrily, seeing the cause.

>
 "First a sailor senshi, and now Earth's defenders.

>Something must have happened with 14 and Jadeite. Wolf is supposed to join me too. Where is she?!" The yoma closest to the Chaos general backed away nervously. Frost was rarely angry, but they knew that when she was, she was not above harming, even killing, those that fought for her simply to relieve stress.

>
 As they continued on through the city, dispersing more and more through the streets, Frost noticed many of her surrounding army falling dead, either to the defenders or to the occasional sailor senshi attack slicing through their bodies. Frost stood still as she noticed the sailor form standing on an apartment balcony, and despite the distance between her and the senshi, she knew that she was looking right back at her.

>

> "Mercury, is she all right?" Venus asked her companion as they stood around the fallen android.

>Mercury nodded, then looked away from her computer, smiling.

>
 "There is no more trace of the Chaos energy in her." She turned the computer to the melting blocks of ice, curious. As she tapped away at her keyboard, her grin widened. "It seems that the Chaos energy is drawn to lower temperatures. It has been sucked into the ice." The other senshi around Mercury smiled in relief. Venus noticed Pluto standing to the side, shaking her head sadly, and walked over to her, worried.

> "Pluto, what's wrong?" The time senshi looked up at the inner senshi leader and smiled weakly.

>
 "It was not set in stone until this event, but I am afraid a new sailor senshi must wake to defeat Chaos now. It remains unlikely though that she will surface.

>And there is not much I can do to help things along in that direction." Venus frowned; confused about what Pluto spoke of, but the expression on the time senshi's face told Venus not to ask anything more.

>
 "She's waking up," Mars called over to Pluto and
>Venus. By the time the two senshi reached the small group,
14
was already sitting up with help from Tuxedo Kamen,
>rubbing the back of her head.

> The android looked at the group around her and
frowned.
Everyone around her seemed to be blurred between
>two or three different people, and it was starting to
give her a
headache. She noticed Gokou and smiled, simply
>because he was the only one who did not seem to overlap
with
someone else. She then noticed where she was, and her
>frown returned.

> "Where are we?"

> "We are in the warehouse district of Tokyo,
Japan." Everyone
looked up to see whom the new voice came
>from. 14 smiled again, seeing who it was, and Gokou stood
up and
walked up to him.
>
 "Where on earth have you been?! You missed all of
>the excitement," Gokou said, looking at 17. He frowned,
noticing
a few slight burns on the android's clothes. "Or
>maybe you didn't."

> 17 didn't say anything in response to Gokou's
words. His eyes
were locked with 14's eyes as several
>moments went by without a word from anyone.

> "You're safe." The words seemed to almost drift
away before
they reached the ears of the senshi and 14.
>She nodded and stood up, leaving Kamen's arms. As 14
walked
towards 17, Tuxedo Kamen felt his heart sink. He
>had found his princess again, after all those years, only
to
find her with another man. As he joined the rest of
>the senshi, he made up his mind. He would not give her up
so
easily. They were destined, nothing could break that.
>Right?

> The senshi were silent as they watched their
prince hold back.
It took another, smaller explosion to
>pull their attention back to the present, as everyone
turned to
see what had happened. The strange mass that
>had been overflowing the building had completely covered
the
remains of its former home, becoming a large black
>mass.

> "If it had a bit more form, I'd think we were
fighting Mistress
9 and Pharoh 90 all over again," Rei
>said bitterly. Pluto looked over at the fire senshi in
surprise,
then back at the mass.
>
 "That's it!" The others looked over at Pluto,
>confused, as she continued. "Mercury, if you do some more

readings, you would find that it is growing from energy
>being fed to it from the city. Am I right?" Mercury
looked at
her still-open computer and, pushing a few keys,
>nodded. "We need to stop that energy from reaching it. It
would
be similar as to how you contained the daimon
>barrier years ago."

> "But Pluto, we would only be able to contain it
then. Who could
defeat it?" Jupiter asked, stepping
>forward.

> "If luck is with us, that person is with us now."
Pluto looked
over at Android 14, her eyes hopeful.
>

>

>

>
 Well, there it is! Chapter 8. I think there will

>be one more chapter, though I may stretch it out. Who
knows!
Just yesterday, I thought I was going to end this
>chapter where Mercury's ice block broke open. Guess that

changed.
>
 Comments welcome! I reply to everyone who writes
>me. Common people! Writers need mail. It keeps them going.

> ~Jade Nova
 moon_archer82@lunap.com
>

9. Countdown

Note: This is probably going to be a very confusing chapter. Nearly

>everything is happening almost at once. There is the occasional jump
of
a few minutes, and I've tried to point that out at the
beginning of
>that section if there is, but I wasn't able to always do that. Just

bare with me. I'll try to make it worth your time. *grin*
>

>Chapter 9: Countdown

>
 "Kamekameha!" The blast of ki flew from Goten's cupped hands

>through several yoma. Gohan frowned faintly and turned to
Trunks.

> "He's still calling it that way?" he asked his younger

brother's friend.
>
 "Has been for years. It basically does the same amount of

>damage, so he never bothered to correct himself." Trunks walked

forward, leaving Gohan behind to think.
>
 By now, many of the streets seemed to have been cleared of the

>yoma. The fighters occasionally came across a small pocket of the

monsters, wrecking havoc on the city, but those they found were

>generally taken care of with one or two attacks from Earth's
defenders.
The low power of most of the yoma wasn't the problem
that was arising
>though, but instead their large numbers. The amount of ki they had
all
used was already taking its toll.
>
 "Is it just me, or are these guys taking more to kill as we go

>on?" Krillian asked, sounding slightly tired.

> "I don't think they are taking any more then they were when we

first got here. I just think our attacks aren't as powerful as
when we
>first started." Gohan sighed. "How are we going to be able to find

them all? This city is huge, and their ki signatures are hardly
higher
>then a human's."

> "Follow the screams," 18 said softly. As if to prove the

android's statement, a loud scream pierced the air around them.
The
>fighters flew around the corner towards where the scream had come
from.
They found about ten of the yoma huddled around something
whimpering.
>As they killed off most of them with small ki blasts, Goten moved

closer to the small form that laid still in the center of the
former

>circle.

> "Goten, take her somewhere safe." Goten looked up from the

unconscious teenage girl to see Piccolo standing over him.
>
 "But you guys may need my help," he protested, standing up.

>
 "Don't worry Goten. If we need your help, we'll call. Besides,

>looking at how things are going now, one of us could probably finish

off the rest of the yoma if they weren't causing so much damage
spread
>out like this." 'They'd just be exhausted when they were finished,'

Gohan finished in his mind. He looked around as he finished
talking to
>his younger brother. "Um, I think Vegeta decided to go hunt alone
for
a bit."
>

>

>
 Frost stood in the Juuban district park, watching the shadowy

>senshi figure that stood in the distance. She grinned, stepping
forward.

> "You are all alone. What makes you think you can defeat me?"

Frost's normally silver blue hair seemed like gold as the sun
began to
>rise above the horizon behind the sailor senshi. The Chaos general
had
to squint her eyes to keep track of the other person in the
park, and
>she began to walk to the side, trying to see which senshi she was

facing now.
>
 As she finally was able to make out the senshi, she frowned.

>She did not recognize who the woman in front of her was. Her frown

deepened as the sailor senshi stepped forward.
>
 "Your army is being wiped out, and soon there will only be a

>handful left. Things are not going exactly as planed, are they?" she

asked quietly.
>
 "That is no matter any more. Even with the buffer of the city

>still in tact, Chaos energy has already begun to spread throughout
the
world." Frost smiled. "Your efforts are only wasting your
strength."
>

>

> "Mars Eternal Power!" The fire senshi cried out, the first in

the circle now surrounding the center of Chaos.
>

>
 The sailor senshi in the park felt the first piece of the

>barrier fall into place and smiled.

> "So this is the bitch that has been giving me a headache." The

soft voice managed to drift through the air from Frost's left.
Both
>women turned their heads and looked at the park's new visitor.

>

> "Venus Eternal Power!" The senshi leader was the next to call

out, feeling her power and that of her planet flow through her.

>

>
 "Ah. You must be Vegeta," Frost replied smoothly. "One of the
>many insects that have taken it upon themselves to annoy me." There

was no response from the coldly grinning Vegeta as he began
walking
>towards Frost.

> Neither of them noticed the form that slipped away through the

park towards the warehouse district.
>

>
 "Neptune Planet Power!"
>
 "Uranus Planet Power!" The next two calls were heard from the

>senshi couple as they added their strength to the growing
barrier.

>

> "You may have been able to destroy my yoma, but you will find

me more of a challenge."
>
 "I find that hard to believe," Vegeta replied, grinning. He

>was still several paces away from the Chaos general as he began to

power up.
>

>
 "Mercury Eternal Power!" The water senshi joined her power to

>the others, straining against the force pushing at her.

>

> Frost's eyebrows raised as she watched the form in front of

her. Small rocks from the path below them began to drift up
towards
>the sky and the air around the saiyajin was beginning to glow
faintly.

>

> "Pluto Planet Power!" The time senshi yelled out, joining her

companions. She could feel the Chaos power pushing back strongly
and
>winced. She didn't think this would be enough, and even all together

they were still no match for Chaos. She only hoped Saturn would
get
>there in time.

>

> If it was even possible, Frost's eyebrows took another small

jump as Vegeta suddenly seemed to burst, bright light momentarily

>blinding the Chaos general. As she regained her sight, she saw only

the fist flying at her face before she was thrown back to the
ground.
>

>
 "Jupiter Eternal Power!" The final senshi in the circle called

>out, joining her companions.

> "It's not enough!" Mercury called out. "We aren't complete!"

> Fighter heard Mercury's cry, and though the Starlights were
not
planning on joining in the barrier, worrying that the small

>difference in their powers might be a weakness, the three stepped

forward.
>
 "Fighter Star Power!"
>
 "Maker Star Power!"
>
 "Healer Star Power!" The three new powers did help, but the

>strain from within continued to grow more and more painful with every
moment. Mercury spared the time to smile thankfully at the starlights,
>but she knew if they hoped to last any longer, they would need more.

>

> Frost stood back up slowly, smiling faintly as she brushed the
trickle of blood from her nose away.
>
 "It seems I underestimated you, Vegeta. But as you can

>probably see, I am not as weak as you may think either."

>

> Tuxedo Kaman looked in at the large circle of sailor senshi.
He felt useless. He could see they were straining against Chaos, but

>there was nothing he could do. Both his prince powers and his Kaman
powers worked differently then those of the senshi. He could not help.
>
 Beside him stood the two androids. He knew that once, if,

>things calmed down again, he would try and see if he could win his
princess back. Now though he felt guilty for even allowing his mind to
>go there while his friends were in such danger.

> "Tell me the next part of your plan whenever you're ready,
Pluto," a straining Uranus called out. There was no response from the
>time senshi as she strained against the evil energy along with her
companions.
>

>
 Jadeite lowered his head away from the circle of sailor senshi.

>
 "This is our fault," he said quietly, his eyes closed as he

>suddenly felt like kicking himself. "We could have warned them about
Chaos."
>
 "Jadeite, we were controlled by Chaos." 'Still are slightly,'

>Wolf continued in her mind, shivering. "How could we have told them?"
she asked softly.
>
 "I could have told Rei the truth. She would have told the

>others, and even if they couldn't do anything, they could have at
least prepared themselves for this." His voice was laced with guilt
>and he winced as he heard Mars cry out in pain as a tendril of the
energy lashed into her.
>
 "We only just found out who they are though." Wolf paused as

>she saw Jadeite shake his head faintly. She frowned, unsure of what he
meant. "Rei and her friends could have been just normal people."
>
 "I knew." Wolf had to strain to hear what he said, but once

>she realized what his words were, so wished she hadn't. "I've known
since Beryl locked me away. I couldn't make myself tell you."
Wolf
>said nothing, shaking her head faintly. Jadeite looked up at her after
several moments of her silence. He found her face twisted

in anger.

>
 "You knew finding out who they were was all I wanted to do."

>All of Wolf's reasons for turning away from Chaos left her as she

continued on. "You forced us to live on this planet for years,
and you

>knew who they were from the beginning? When I locked myself in my

room, just hearing their human names would have brought me out. I

>killed myself for years, needing to know. And you knew before I even

freed you!" Jadeite nodded, once, as he closed his eyes.

>
 When several minutes then went by without another word, he

>realized he was alone. He brought up his head and opened his eyes.

Wolf had walked off and was now sitting on a crate just within

>shouting reach. He felt that she needed some time to think first,

before he tried to repair things.

>

>
 "I was hoping you wouldn't be," Vegeta growled back, a twisted

>grin on his face as he replied to Frost's comment.

> "Confusion Envelop!" Frost called out her attack, throwing the

palms of her hands towards Vegeta. The saiyajin prince, seeing
the

>low amount of ki in the attack, did not bother to dodge it. He began

walking forward as the blue stream of energy hit his chest and
wrapped

>around him. He saw Frost's face fade away, laughter lighting up her

eyes. "Welcome to my world, Vegeta," she said softly, his name
coming

>from her lips as if he disgusted her.

>

> Gokou ran into the park, moments after Frost's attack hit

Vegeta. He watched silently, stunned, as when the blue light
faded,

>both Vegeta and the woman he had been with were gone.

>

> "Vegeta's ki signature is gone," Gohan said quietly. The
others
looked at him, and when they tried to find the saiyajin

>prince's signature, there was nothing.

>

> "Tell me what the point of this was again?" Mars asked weakly,

turning her head slightly to look at Venus who stood several
yards

>away.

> "Pluto said that combining our powers might help. I'm
beginning
to wonder though." Venus did not seem to be in much better

>shape than her friend. She cringed as a particularly powerful wave
of
the Chaos energy rammed into her.

>

>
 "We should join the Earth's defenders. They seem to have it

>under control here." Android 17 began to turn away from the circle

when he felt 14's arm come to rest on his shoulder.

>
 "I don't think they do have it under control," she said,

>concern softening her normally serious face. "The red one seems to
be
getting weaker. I think they all are."

>
 "They are." Tuxedo Kaman did not turn to look at them as he

>spoke. "They are using all their power to form the barrier. I don't

think they will last much longer."
>
 "Why are you not helping them then?" 14 asked, frowning.

>
 "My powers are different. You would be of more use to them now
>then I would be." Kaman's words chilled 17. He remembered what
Piccolo
said 14 was. He was concerned that if she found out, she
would decide
>to stay with the sailor senshi. He had decided he would not tell her

what he knew, but her next words seemed to cancel those plans.

>
 "Mamoru...." 14 closed her eyes, trying to bring forth more of
>the memories she had received over the past several days.
"Endymion."
Kaman turned his head, looking at her in shock. In
front of the two
>men's eyes, she took a deep breath and continued. "You can use your

powers. They are the other planet protectors, just as you are
Earth's
>protector. You only need to join them."

>

> Pluto closed her eyes, smiling faintly despite the strain

against her. She felt one more piece fall into place towards the
>future she hoped would come about.

> "Good job princess," she said softly.

>

> Vegeta looked around at his surroundings in shock. The attack

had been so weak! It should have hardly touched him! He closed
his
>eyes, frowning. He couldn't be dead. He'd been dead before, and
there
was nothing similar with death and what was happening now.

>
 The air around reminded him of the feeling he received from
>the Chaos center in the warehouse. There was no ground, no sky. The

air felt thick in his lungs, and he was beginning to get a
headache.
>
 "This, prince, is Chaos." The voice came from his left, but he
>felt her standing to his right. He turned to his right to find

nothing, and only when he felt a small tug on his hair did he
notice
>she floated above him. Her dress billowed out behind her as if wind

were blowing at her, yet the air was still. "Lovely, isn't it?"
Vegeta
>blinked and she was gone. A moment later he found her floating

directly in front of him.
>
 "Wonderful," he replied bitterly. Frost looked around and
>nodded faintly.

> "It is, yes. But now you and I would have trouble here." She

turned her head back to him and smiled. "You see, if we were to
remain
>here for too long, our bodies would begin to break apart. So how
about
we take this to the fringe of Chaos? I think that you may
find things
>easier there." She smiled and, before Vegeta could say a thing, he

found himself in what looked like a city near the ocean. He made
>himself blink a few times before he would admit to himself that the

ocean was as still as stone, and the buildings seemed to be
washing up
>and down. Doughnuts were popping from the street and a man with ten

heads wearing an elderberry bush walked by as if everything were
>normal. He turned away from the landscape, shaking his head, only to

notice an infinite number monkeys knocking at the door of a
shack,
>talking to someone inside about a manuscript of Hamlet they had
worked
out.
>
 "Welcome to the Starship Heart of Gold. A small point in time
>in another dimension where Chaos has almost infinite control. I've

taken the liberty to shield us from the effects."
>

>
 Gokou smiled as he felt the faint return of Vegeta's ki
>signature. He had been heading into the city to meet up with the

others, but once he could feel Vegeta again, he changed his mind.
>Raising his fingers to his forehead, he vanished from Tokyo with a

faint popping sound.
>

>
 Ford settled against the cubicle wall, a rather serious frown
>on his face.

> "It seems the return to normalcy has stopped."

> "But the monkeys are still outside," Arthur said crossly,

holding onto his arms in case they chose to multiply again. "And
I
>think the walls are growing toes. It's beginning to smell rather

badly in here." He pulled away from the wall as one of the toes
>wiggled against his neck.

>

> Tuxedo Kaman felt the words come into his mind as he stepped

into the circle, as if the guardian powers of the senshi called
to his
>own planet guardian powers. Adding his power immediately lessened
the
strain on the other senshi, but Kaman nearly fell over in
shock at the
>intensity of pressure.

>

> "How did you know he could do that?" 17 asked quietly. 14
never
took her eyes away from the senshi as she replied.
>
 "Whenever I would over use my ki and collapse, or slip into a
>trance, I would see things. I would see these people. The worst was

after the Tenka'ichi Budokai, but I still couldn't make sense of
any
>of it. I think it was when I first saw Jadeite that everything
really
started coming back to me. For Tuxedo Kaman, I simply
remembered
>something I overheard once, long ago."

> "So you remember that you are, well..."

> "That I was their princess?" She turned to look at him. She
had
stressed the word 'was' and smiled when she saw he noticed. "Yes,

>I remember. It is too bad she can not be brought back. For their

sake." 17 returned her smile, then turned back to watch the
senshi.
>

>
 Gokou looked around for a few minutes, trying to figure out

>where he was. Eventually shrugging, he started walking towards where

he felt Vegeta was at, trying not to think too much about the
giraffe
>with green dots flying overhead.

>

> Pluto felt the new presence on her right and, looking over,

smiled as she saw Sailor Saturn standing there.
>
 "Saturn Planet Power!" she cried out, joining her power to the

>weakening barrier.

>

> "Oy! Vegeta!" Gokou started climbing down from the rather
large
hill of bumper stickers. The saiyajin prince didn't turn away

>from Frost as he replied.

> "Glad you could make it, Kakkarott, but I have things under

control here."
>
 "Enough of this talking, boys. We are here, we might as well

>have some fun." Frost grinned coolly, spreading her arms as if

inviting them to attack her.
>
 Vegeta saw the invitation easily and flew up to the Chaos

>general. Unfortunately, when he flung his fist forward to hit her in

the stomach, it was instead more like he hit jello. His hand sunk

>right through her flesh and her intestines wrapped around his wrist.

Frost looked down at him and grinned
>
 "That tickles." Vegeta pulled his fist from her stomach,

>looking at her. It took him several moments to notice the state of
his
hand though. It had aged incredibly, wrinkles covering the
skin and
>arthritis causing him slight pain.

> "Woah, Vegeta, you may want to watch out," Gokou said,

concerned.
>
 "Shut up, Kakkarott." Vegeta continued staring at Frost. She

>only returned the stare, grinning.

> Vegeta managed to hide his hand from Frost, standing so close

to her, and within moments he had a small ki ball in his hand.
His
>lips turned up in a grin to mirror hers as he projected the small

blast at her. Frost's sudden expression of surprise made his grin

>widen.

> "I was only hitting you with physical attacks, little girl. It

seems you don't much like energy attacks." Vegeta backed away,
putting
>distance between her and him. It was only then that he saw the hole

right through her stomach. He heard Gokou wince behind him, but
he
>ignored the sound and paid all his attention to Frost.

> Very slowly, the hole in her stomach repaired itself, much to

Gokou and Vegeta's surprise, though the prince did not let it
show.

>Frost's grin appeared to have vanished from her face permanently as

she looked up at the two men. Her angry sneer only made Vegeta's
grin

>wider.

> "Um, Vegeta," Gokou began nervously.

> "I told you to be quiet, Kakkarott," Vegeta replied sharply,

his eyes not leaving Frost.

>
 "I don't think she'll attack you though, Vegeta."

>
 "What?!"

>
 "I think she's going to use this place to attack." It was only

>at this point that Vegeta noticed there was an exact copy of himself

standing right behind him.

>

>
 The other senshi in the circle felt a brief wave of relief as

>the Saturn senshi joined, but that was almost immediately followed
by
an intense energy drain. Only Pluto knew what was going on,
but no one

>withdrew from the barrier. They had felt the energy within growing,

and they were afraid that if the barrier was dropped, the earth
would

>be consumed within minutes.

> A large portion of the energy the barrier had been using
seemed
almost to pull away. It began to solidify into a small object,

>but nothing more seemed to happen. Then, slowly, more energy streams

came from the sky and merged with the object. It began to take
more

>and more shape as streams of energy continued to merge into it.

Those
that were not too weak to notice watched the light show
going on

>around them.

> As the final stream swirled from the sky and into the small,

floating item, a bright flash lit up the entire area. The senshi
felt

>Chaos withdraw for a moment, away from the light and towards the

unfortunate senshi on the far side of the circle, but it did not
last.

>Moments later, it surged back, more powerful than before.

> The object took the shape of a white circle with a golden star

in the center, and transparent wings on either side. Mars managed
to

>turn her head to look at it for a brief moment, sensing what it
meant.
She smiled once, weakly, before collapsing to the ground.

>
 Mars's collapse seemed to flick a trigger in the minds of all

>of the other senshi. Without thinking, every one withdrew their
powers
from the barrier. Only after the deed was done did they
realize what

>had happened. Uranus started to call out her power again when she
felt
Neptune rest a calming hand on her shoulder.

>
 "It's not doing anything," she said quietly. Uranus looked

>from the Chaos center to Neptune and back again, frowning in
confusion.

> "It is gathering," Pluto said softly.

>

> The Vegeta copy dodged the original's attack, laughing.

> "I am your equal, Vegeta, yet I also have the powers of Chaos

on my side. That gives me a very distinct advantage. Give up now,
this
>fight has no point. It means nothing. All that matters will be the

fight against Chaos itself."
>
 "He sounds like you, but he doesn't talk much like you," Gokou

>yelled out to Vegeta.

> "Either help or stay out of this, Kakkarott! You are beginning

to get on my nerves." Vegeta said crossly, breathing heavily.
After
>several minutes of stalemate between the two Vegetas, he was
beginning
to tire out. He could see his duplicate was having the
same problem
>though. And despite how much he knew he would regret it later, if
there
was any hope of ending this in his favor other than a
stalemate,
>Vegeta had to ask for Gokou's help.

> Gokou smiled as he heard what was the closest thing he would

get to an invitation from Vegeta's mouth. He had noticed the same

>things Vegeta had and was dying to get in there and tip the scale.

>

> Jadeite ran to Mars as soon as she fell to the ground. He
would
get her out of the way of all the action and make sure she was

>alright, but there was no way he would let her lie there.

> Wolf turned her eyes back to the action behind her when

Jadeite's cry reached her ears. She saw him kneeling beside
Sailor
>Mars, her head resting in his lap. He was brushing her bangs from
her
eyes. Wolf closed her eyes against the sight. She supposed
she knew it
>years ago that he only saw her as the role she played. A younger

sister, and only that. She knew of his past. He and Mars were
meant to
>be together. It still hurt though.

> "Get her out of here! Chaos will try to take the body!" Wolf

heard Sailor Pluto shout to Jadeite. She turned around again,
frowning.
>Pluto was talking as if Mars was dead. But she couldn't be,
right?

>

> The Vegeta double had been thrown to the ground, his blond
hair
flickering to black. Vegeta grinned and cracked his knuckles.
>
 "That felt good." Gokou looked at Vegeta, raising an eyebrow,

>but said nothing.

> As they turned to face Frost again, they noticed the place
they
were in suddenly seemed to look more and more like the entry bay

>of a rather large space ship. Two other men were standing there, one

in a bathrobe, the other looking through a brochure he had found
on
>the floor, but Frost had vanished.

> "I guess it's time to go back and see what's going on," Gokou

said, placing his hand on Vegeta's shoulder. Vegeta frowned at the

>touch but knew he would not be able to leave without Gokou.

> As the two saiyajins blinked out of existence, a rather

depressed robot came in the doors of the entry bay, grumbling about

>the ghastly cheerfulness of the doors on the ship.

>

> Jadeite heard Pluto's words, but it took him several moments
to make himself pick up Mars's body and carry her farther away. As he

>walked away from Chaos, he realized he shouldn't have let her start

the barrier. One of the stronger senshi should have begun. They would

>have been able to handle the energy drain longer.

> He walked off in a random direction. He didn't know what he

would do now. He supposed that if everything turned out all right, he

>could go back to his life as Tobias. He didn't know if he wanted to

though. Being with Rei was the only thing that made behaving like a

>normal human tolerable. Now she was gone.

> Wolf noticed Jadeite walking towards where she sat, Sailor
Mars limp in his arms. As he grew close, she could feel the lack of

>life in the body. She saw tears begin to fall down his cheeks,

splashing onto the pure white of the sailor's fuku. And as much as

>she tried to deny it, she felt Jadeite's loss as much as if it were

her own.

>
 He laid her down, using a crate as a shield between Chaos and

>himself. Pluto said Chaos would try to take her body, but he
intended
to protect the empty shell, even if it meant dying as well.

>
 He looked away for a moment, trying to clear his eyes and his

>mind, to find Wolf standing next to him. He expected her to still be

angry, but there was only sadness in her eyes. She knelt down,

>looking at Mars.

> "You do love her, I can tell that. I guess I've just been

trying to deny it." She turned to look at him, smiling faintly.
"I

>used to be a normal human. Before Chaos. Tobias was my older
brother.
I guess that's why I suggested the name." She looked
back at Mars. "He

>vanished when I was twelve. We never saw him again. I fell into an

intense depression. I believe that's why I was so easily turned

>against the world, into a Chaos general." Jadeite watched her
without
saying anything as she clutched her hands with Mars's
cold ones. "He

>looked a lot like you." Jadeite's eyes were now firmly on Wolf's
face.
His tears blocked his vision, preventing him from noticing the pale

>glow between her and Mars's hands. "He would make me angry
sometimes,
but we loved each other a lot. I would have done
anything for him." Her

>eyes fluttered shut for a moment. It was only then that Jadeite

noticed the decreasing amount of energy she had. He blinked his tears

>away, noticing the glowing hands for the first time.

> "What are you doing?!" he cried, reaching to pull their hands

away. She turned her eyes to him and smiled faintly.

>
 "A gift for you, Tobias." Her eyes closed once again as

>Jadeite finally managed to pull the hands of his love and the hands of
his friend away from each other. It seemed to make no difference though

>as the glow had ended moments before. He watched in shock as Wolf fell
back to the ground. He tried to grab for her before her head hit the

>cement, but he was too slow. The muffled thunk sounded too loud for
him to bear, but the startled gasp for air sounded just as loud, and

>far more welcome.

> He turned his head back to Mars to notice her eyes were open.

Color was returning to her skin and she took in large gasps of air

>again and again.

>

> The girl Goten had been charged to watch opened her eyes

slowly. She saw the saiyajin teen sitting next to her and let out a

>startled gasp. Goten smiled.

> "Good. You're okay!" The girl pulled her dark blond hair away

from her face as she sat up, looking around nervously. She had olive

>colored skin and dark brown eyes that were currently filled with

fear.
As she looked at Goten longer, her fear seemed to fade away and she

>smiled hesitantly.

> "Thank you for saving me." Goten smiled and shook his head.

> "No thanks needed. The yoma out there are really easy to beat,

and I'm just glad you weren't hurt." He winced slightly as he noticed

>the growing bump on her forehead and several cuts and bruises that

he
hadn't noticed when it was darker. "Well, not permanently hurt," he

>said, correcting his earlier words.

> "Well thank you anyway." The girl frowned for a moment, her

eyes seeming to be looking at something beyond Goten. The young

>saiyajin was tempted to turn and see what she was looking at when her
eyes returned to him.

>
 "You need to help the sailor senshi. They are too weak to help

>Sailor Cosmos."

> "What do you know about the sailor senshi? And who is Sailor

Cosmos?" Goten asked, wondering why she gave him this advice.

>
 "It doesn't matter! They just need your help. Find your

>friends and go! I will be perfectly fine." She stood up as if to prove
her claim and started pointing at the door.

>
 "But..." The girl shook her head, continuing to point to the

>door.

> "I'll go there when everything is over. But if you don't go

now, you won't make it in time!" Goten took one last look at her face,
>still as determined as it was moments ago, before he nodded and flew

out the door.
>

>
 Jadeite made sure Mars wouldn't die again before he turned to

>Wolf. She was empty, hardly even a trace of her energy left. He was

torn between joy for Mars's recovery and switching his mourning to
>Wolf. She had somehow transferred all of her energy into Mars,

bringing her back to life. For that, he felt like hugging her, kissing
>her, anything to show his thankfulness. But she was gone.

> Pluto saw what happened from where she stood, keeping an eye
on Chaos. She smiled sadly. She knew Jadeite would hate her for

>letting this happen, but it was for the best.

> The senshi began to cry out in surprise as the writhing mass
of energy began to flow away from its original position. Those on the

>far side ran forward as it began to retreat from them, all of it

following the trail it left behind, almost like water.
>

>
 14 resisted the tug for as long as possible, but she

>eventually began taking steps toward the white winged object that

continued to float in the air. 17's eyes had been on Chaos, but when
>he noticed the lack of 14's presence beside him, he turned away.

> "What are you doing?" he asked, walking quickly to join her.

> "They need me." She reached up and grasped the object, the

wings sticking out from the sides of her hands. 17 paled when he heard
>her words, shaking his head.

> "Nothing is happening now. They don't need you." 14 smiled

reassuringly at 17 before replying.
>
 "I am not going to remain with them. I am only going to help."

>Her eyes turned to meet the dark red eyes of Sailor Pluto. The time

senshi smiled and nodded.
>
 Seeing the look of conformation from Pluto, 14 raised the arm

>holding the white object into the air.

> "Cosmos Universal Power!"

>

> At about the same time 14 was replaced with the icy haired

Sailor Cosmos, the last of the Chaos energy flowed into Wolf's dead
>body. Jadeite had tried to block the energy from Wolf, but it flowed

through him as if he wasn't there, giving him an awful headache in the
>process. He leaned back, Mars supporting him from where she sat, as

they watched silently. Wolf stood up, grinning wickedly. Her hair

>slowly bled from red to black and her clothes were replaced with a

fuku mirroring Cosmos's in all but color. The black cape reached to
to

>below her black winged high heels. A flap lying in the front of her

pleated skirt was the same black in all but the rainbow colors
that
>fanned out from the top. The star in the center of her broach was
gold,
but the background was black, and even the transparent
wings had a
>gray tint to them.

> Wolf clicked her black winged staff against the pavement, her

eyes meeting with Cosmos's.
>
 "As the time for the final confrontation draws near, the two

>ultimate senshi meet. Sailor Cosmos, I will destroy you in the name
of
entropy. I am Sailor Chaos!"
>

>

>
Woah! That was my longest chapter yet!
>
Well, I did say chapter 9 would be the last chapter, but as you
can
>obviously see, it will not be. Might as well make this fic into a
nice
round 10 chapters! And for those of you who I haven't told,
there will
>be a sequel! Hmm, did I say that there would be in pervious author's

notes? Hope not. If I did, I'm only repeating myself. Sorry if I
am.
>
Anyway, that's it for chapter 9. Hope you guys liked it!

>
~Jade Nova
>
moon_archer82@lunap.com
>

10. Ying-Yang

Chapter 10: Ying-Yang

>

>

> No sound disturbed the silence that came with the appearance of

the two new sailor senshi. With the rising sun came no sounds of
birds
>singing or of cars driving to work. It was as if the entire planet
was
holding its breath, allowing no disturbances to the
confrontation that
>had begun.

> Sailor Cosmos stood tall, facing her opponent calmly. Her white

hair, flowing freely down her back and touching her knees, held a

>blue-green tint that could be seen faintly in the light of the new
day.
Her fuku was a match to Chaos's in all but color; her's
white where
>Chaos was black. They seemed to almost be opposite sides of a
mirror.

> "I always knew it was pointless to wait, but until now, I

didn't actually have the power to think. So it was not my
choice."
>Jadeite helped Mars stand up, but his attention was firmly on Chaos.

The black senshi ignored her former general and the fire senshi
though,
>taking a step towards Cosmos.

>

>
 Venus was weak, and was having a difficult time standing up.

>She wanted to be prepared in case the sailor senshi were attacked,
but
she knew she would only be dead weight if she could not at
least get on
>her feet. When a gloved hand circled Venus's arm, the senshi leader

accepted the help and stood up shakily. Her eyes met with Sailor

>Saturn's.

> "I thought you were dead," Venus said softly. Saturn looked at

her briefly before turning her eyes back to the white and black
senshi.

>
 "I am reborn whenever I am needed."

>

>

>
 Goten had listened to the advice of the teenage girl he had

>saved and was now flying over the city. He had found most of the

Earth's defenders fairly quickly, but he still didn't know where
Vegita

>and his father were. He could detect their ki signatures, but they

seemed so distant, almost as if they were on another world.

>
 "There they are!" Krillian yelled out over the wind rushing

>around them. He pointed down to about where they had left the senshi

hours ago.

>
 "Where's 14?" Trunks yelled out, his eyes searching the crowd

>below. There was no response.

>

>

> 17 was recovering from the initial shock of the two

transformations he saw, more specifically, Sailor Cosmos's. She
seemed

>to be a completely different person. A tinge of worry crept up on

him, but this time he pushed it away. Turning to look at Sailor
Chaos,

>he knew he shouldn't be worrying about such stupid things as 14
leaving
him. She had told him what she thought and he was going
to be happy

>with that. But now, he knew that if they hoped to defeat the dark
women
in front of them, then no one's attention could stray. 'As
mine has had

>a tendency of doing lately,' he thought bitterly.

> The android banished all concerns about 14 from his mind; his

face reclaimed the calm, confident expression he so often wore
before

>finding the forgotten Red Ribbon base months ago.

>

>

> Gokou and Vegita looked at their surroundings, confused.

> "Kakarrot, we aren't even on Earth!" Gokou smiled weakly,

embarrassed.

>
 "Just a small mistake. We'll be home before you know it." The

>two saiyajins vanished from the small planet Gokou had sent them to

minutes ago. The purple trees and green sky were only to be
replaced

>with what seemed to be an underground city with slugs the size of

elephants.

>
 "Kakarrot!!" Vegeta yelled, drawing the attention of several of
>the huge slimes.

> "Um, I think we're lost."

>

>

>
 "You remain silent, Cosmos. Do you need inspiration to draw
>forth your words?" Chaos asked, eyes still locked with the white

senshi.
>
 "You know neither of us can win in a battle, Chaos." The words
>were faint, difficult to hear, but had the effect their speaker

desired.
>
 Chaos frowned angrily, bringing her staff around from her side
>to her front. Taking it in both hands, she raised the staff into the

air, the blank, winged sphere high above everyone's heads.
>
 "Destruction..." Chaos shouted as she brought down the top of
>her staff to the ground. "Wave!" As the orb hit the pavement below,
the
surrounding senshi were thrown back several feet from the
huge release
>of ki. What seemed to be like a distortion in the air sped towards

Cosmos, but instead of trying to move out of the attack's path,
she
>calmly raised her own staff and crossed it in front of her.

> The distortion smashed into Cosmos powerfully. As it continued

to press against her, her face only revealed the smallest amount
of
>strain as she formed the barrier around the rod of her staff.

> "If one of us were to destroy the other, both of us would cease

to exist," Cosmos said calmly as she lowered her staff back to
the
>ground. "The result would be nothing. Not even disorder would find
its
place in the emptiness."
>
 "That doesn't stop me from weakening you though. And as long as
>there are people around, you are at a disadvantage."

>

>

> Jadeite was concentrating on Mars for the most part. He had

been able to take the worst of the blowback from Chaos's attack,
but
>Mars was still too weak to do much to protect herself. He looked up
as
he saw one of the Starlights approach.
>
 "We should get her somewhere safe." The one known as Star Maker
>kneeled down as he spoke to Jadeite. "We don't know what this
situation
is going to turn into, and we need to get the weakest
away so they can
>recover safely."

> "I can take her," a new voice said from above. As the two

senshi and Jadeite looked up, Trunks landed on the ground beside
them.
>"Gohan is already taking Venus to a safe place. I promised her I
would
make sure Mars followed." Trunks kneeled down to pick up
Mars, taking

>her in his arms.

> "I'll go with you," Jadeite said, standing up. Maker placed his

hand on Jadeite's arm. When Jadeite looked back, questioning,
Maker
>shook his head.

> "You still have strength. We may need your help. Mars will be

fine." Jadeite frowned, turning to look back at Mars. She smiled

>tiredly at him, nodding her head.

> "I'll be fine. Don't worry about me." Trunks started to float

into the air.
>
 "Wait," Jadeite said, walking towards the slightly airborne

>sayijin and Mars. Ignoring Maker's and Trunks' nervous expressions,
he
leaned toward Mars. "I'm so sorry." His voice came out softly,
their
>nearness being the only thing preventing it from being blown away

before reaching her ears. "I should never have kept this from
you."
>
 "I've already forgiven you," Mars replied, smiling again.

>Jadeite returned the smile and, leaning forward again, brushed his
lips
with hers. A short, chaste kiss. Both could feel what it
meant as
>Jadeite backed away again.

> "Better let the boy take her." Maker's soft voice reminded the

two that they could not dawdle any longer. Looking up at Trunks'

>slightly embarrassed face, Jadeite nodded. Within moments, the two
were
flying away through the air. Jadeite turned to Maker.

>
 "I'll help however I can."
>

>

>
 "Damn you, Kakarrot! Can you not tell the difference between

>here and Earth?!" Gokou smiled apologetically at the surprised Kaio

Shinn as he listened to Vegeta rant. "I should have known better
then
>to put my trust in a low class sayijin such as you!"

>

>

> 17 had moved away from Cosmos. He could tell she could take

care of herself quite well, and to have someone more vulnerable

>close-by couldn't help. He went and stood with his sister as they

helped the still-weak sailor senshi.
>
 "Where did you vanish to earlier?" she asked, looking over her

>shoulder at 17 as he approached her.

> "I felt something strange going on elsewhere." He shrugged

faintly. "I was thinking it might have something to do with 14."

>
 "Was it?"
>
 "Yes. I got there just in time to see her vanish with the two

>young saiyajins." He frowned. "I had a bit of trouble getting back."
18
noticed the singed clothes and smirked.
>
 "Those yoma were easy. I was able to destroy ten in a single

>attack. You can't have weakened that much in the few years I haven't

seen you." 17 raised an eyebrow at his sister's teasing.
>
 "You may not have noticed, but these things are stronger the

>closer they are to their energy source." Any further discussion of
the
topic was halted though when the approaching Jadeite screamed
out, as
>if in pain.

>

>

> Cosmos looked to the side, frowning. The man she knew as

Jadeite had fallen to the ground, holding his head and screaming.
She
>looked back at the suddenly smirking Chaos.

> "What did you do to him?" Cosmos asked angrily.

> "Only using what is left of myself that is inside of him." She

stepped closer, her high heels snapping sharply in Cosmos's ears.

>"Every senshi here, in fact, everyone in the world has a small
portion
of Chaos energy in their bodies. And as soon as I command
it, they will
>experience the same thing he is going through now."

> "Wolf..." The name came across the distance between Jadeite and

Chaos. The dark senshi stilled at the name. She turned her head
to look
>at the fallen general, but he seemed too far-gone to say anything
more.

> "It seems you are not as much alone in that body as you may

wish, Chaos," Cosmos said quietly. Sailor Chaos turned back,
glaring at
>Sailor Cosmos

> "Entropy Sphere Distruct!" Chaos cried, the tip of her staff

directed at Cosmos as the soccer sized black ball formed at the
tips of
>the wings and flew at Cosmos. Cosmos brought her arms and staff up
to
block the attack once again, but hardly a foot from impact,
the ball
>seemed to dematerialize into the air. Strands of dark energy
separated,
wrapping around Cosmos. The white senshi had prepared
herself for a
>concentrated attack, and was unable to prevent the black strands
from
sinking into her skin before it was too late.
>

>

>
 "Namak? I thought this place blew up!" Gokou cried, surprised

>at their new location.

>

>

> Trunks had just dropped off Mars with his mother and Venus. He

started flying back towards the warehouse district, a location
that
>seemed to be glowing despite the rising sun, when he felt something

trickle down his spine. Frowning at the strange feeling, he
continued
>on. He had almost reached the location of the strange battle when a

coldness seemed to spread out from the center of his back; a
stabbing
>pain following everywhere the cold had spread.

> "Ahhh!" He cried out as he began to fall, the normally simple

task of flying suddenly too much to concentrate on. He felt himself
>caught before he fell to the ground, but he was already too distracted
by the pain to tell who it was.
>

>

>
 Gohan carried Trunks the rest of the way to where the uneasy

>balance of powers seemed to be tipping slowly. He set Trunks down

carefully where the weak were being taken care of. At Healer's confused
>look, Gohan shrugged helplessly.

> "We were coming back from dropping Mars and Venus off. He

suddenly screamed and started falling, so I turned around and caught
>him."

> "They've absorbed chaos energy." Healer and Gohan turned at

Piccolo's voice to see the green Namakian carrying Goten. "Sailor Chaos
>is using that to her advantage." He turned his head, the young teen

still cringing in his arms. Healer and Gohan followed his gaze as it
>fell on the two opposite senshi not far off.

>

>

> Cosmos screamed out as the black tendrils sunk into her skin.

Where her fuku and cape protected her, the strands were held out,

>creating almost a zebra-like effect, but her flesh had no such

protection. As they finished sinking in, vanishing from view, Cosmos
>stopped screaming. She turned cold, angry eyes to Chaos and ran at her,

her staff coming down in an arch onto Chaos's shoulder. Chaos grinned
>faintly before wincing at the sharp pain so close to her neck.

> "You were too good as Cosmos," she shouted, grinning at the

black and white senshi. "You would never have attacked."
>
 "Cosmos Energy Explode!" Cosmos shouted, bringing her hands

>together despite the staff she still held in one. The white sphere

formed in her hands, then instantly exploded, sending shards of the
>white energy at Chaos.

> Similar to the chaos tendrils that Cosmos had absorbed, the

white splinters rained onto Chaos, her fuku repelling the sharp energy,
>her skin absorbing.

>

>

> "What are they doing?" Yamcha asked Sailor Star Fighter. The

dark haired starlight, not taking his eyes off the two fighting senshi
>for a moment, replied.

> "I think they are mixing. Neither is pure anymore. Both have

some of the exact power they are fighting against within themselves."
>
 "What will that do?"
>
 "I have no idea," Fighter admitted.
>

>

>
 "Vegita." Vegeta looked around where they had just appeared,

>almost happily. Gokou frowned at his companion, confused. Then he
saw
one of the citizens of the city they had appeared in. Black
hair fell
>to her knees. She wore battle armor and had a brown, furry tail
wrapped
around her waist. She was watching the two newcomers
suspiciously.
>
 "Uh, sorry Vegeta, but we don't have time for this," Gokou said

>nervously. He had no intention of getting in into anything with a

saiyajin who should be space dust. He quickly replaced his hand
on
>Vegita's shoulder, put the fingers of his other hand to his head,
and
transported them away.
>

>

>
 Slowly, the attack against Trunks, Goten, and Jadeite seemed to

>fade away. As they sat up from where the others were trying to
comfort
and calm them, they looked around curiously. Uranus
looked back over
>her shoulder as she heard the commotion when they stood up.

> "It must be because of the princess's attack," she said quietly

as Neptune rejoined her in watching the two senshi battle. "Chaos
now
>has some Cosmos in her."

> "This whole thing is very confusing," Neptune said quietly.

Uranus only nodded.
>

>

>
 "Starburst Shock!" Cosmos cried out, dodging Chaos's last

>physical attack. The light that ran like lightning from Sailor
Cosmos's
hands crashed into Chaos. Chaos fell to the ground, the
electricity and
>energy burning her nerves throughout her body. Cosmos stepped back
and
grinned, watching as Chaos worked to stand back up.
>
 "Just as you said earlier, Cosmos, neither of us can win."

>Chaos winced, but managed to grin through the pain. Cosmos looked at

her, frowning, confused. It was only then she felt the shocking
pain,
>though undoubtedly less intense than Chaos felt, run down her
nerves.
She gasped in surprise and pain. The adrenaline had
masked all she felt
>whenever she attacked Chaos until her attention was drawn to it.

>

>

> Pluto watched Sailor Chaos and Sailor Cosmos quietly, separate

from the rest of the sailor senshi and Earth's defenders. She
turned
>her head towards Tuxedo Kamen as she felt him walk up to join
her.

> "Moments ago, they were both ready to tear each other apart.

What happened?" he asked, watching as Cosmos and Chaos seemed to
stand
>silently, facing each other.

> "They have become one power," Pluto said, smiling. She turned

to look at Kaman again. "Kind of a letdown after all this
trouble,
>don't you think?" Kaman frowned, more confused then ever. "With
their
first major energy attacks, they mixed some of themselves
in with the
>one attacked. The point was to make the other weaker. The result is

they are finally, in a way, a combined power." Pluto smiled,
satisfied
>with what had happened. She could see the two senshi involved still
had
no real idea what had happened, but she would explain it to
them later.
>

>

>
 Gokou and Vegeta were tired and sick of the random worlds they

>had appeared in. After Planet Vegeta, they had showed up in what

appeared to be a world of very serious people with elf ears,
followed
>by a space station of some sort. Then there was a planet where
everyone
had tiny horns and they wore tiger skin clothing. After
that, a room
>where a teenage girl in an oversized green shirt and cut-off jean

shorts typed in her attempt to send chapter 10 off to her beta
reader
>within the hour. Woods with what appeared to be a pack of wolves

running past with small elves riding on their backs followed
this. And
>at last, a dojo with a teenage boy falling into a koi pond and
coming
out as a teenage girl, then shouting at the panda sitting
just inside.
>
 "I think I'm getting a headache," Vegeta moaned miserably as a

>tomboyish girl came and hit the red-haired boygirl on the head with
a
>mallet she pulled from nowhere.

> "One more try," Gokou replied.

>

>

> "One cannot survive without the other," Piccolo said calmly.

Jadeite, holding his head in remembrance of pain, walked up to the

>Namak.

> "What do you mean?" he asked, just noticing the two senshi a

ways off.
>
 "If there is no good, how can you decide what is evil? And if

>there is no evil, how do you rate goodness?" Jadeite pondered the
words
Piccolo spoke silently as his eyes suddenly began to show
his
>understanding.

> "Ying-yang. As long as there is one, there is the other. And if

one ceases to exist, nothingness." Piccolo nodded, quietly
impressed by
>Jadeite's quick understanding.

>

>

> The two senshi continued to stand opposite of eachother, no

words being spoken. They could feel the mixture that had seemed
to

>balance within their bodies. They silently seemed to reach a truce,

almost communicating through their links with eachother. Both

>simultaneously reversed their transformations. Android 14, her long

hair still held back in a loose braid, now looked across at Wolf, her

>hair still dark as night. Almost as if showing the mixture they now

held, the light eyes of 14 showed dark specks, just as Wolf's dark eyes

>were flecked with white. Wolf turned her head away from 14 and her eyes

met with Jadeite briefly. She then turned and walked away, hardly

>making it more than a few steps before vanishing.

> "Where did she go?" 17 asked, looking at 14's back. She turned

to him, smiling faintly.

>
 "I don't know."

>

>

>
 Gokou and Vegeta shimmered out of existence from the alternate

>reality, and even Vegeta seemed to crack a smile as he recognized where

they appeared. Gokou only seemed depressed as he looked at the now calm

>surroundings.

> "Did we miss EVERYTHING?!" he asked, nearly shouting. His frown

deepened as everyone seemed to nod.

>
 "Where have you guys been, anyway?" Yamcha asked through his

>quiet laughter.

>

>

> A young woman with white-blond hair just to below her shoulders

packed the last of her things from her room in the orphanage she had

>been in for the past thirteen years. She was 18 now, and the sisters

that ran the orphanage had helped her get a job in preparation of this

>day. She was leaving the only home she had had since she was found at

five years old, alone and with no memory of her family. She turned her

>sky blue eyes to the window, smiling faintly. A job at Capsule Corp

would be wonderful, and the pay was great. She already had an apartment

>set up, ready to be moved into.

> Yukai wrapped her fingers around the silver chain she had been

found with, her only real link to her past. She picked up her suitcase

>and, letting go of the silver chain, felt the familiar tiny crescent

moon lay back on her skin.

>

>

>

>

>

>

>
 Oh my gosh, Android 14 is finished! I never thought this day

>would actually come! *dances*

>
 Sorry if this chapter seemed to be like an anti-climax. I just

>didn't know how to top chapter 9 in action and still keep both
senshi
alive! I'll try to make up for it in the sequel, title yet
unknown.
>
 I have a whole list of things to say in this author's notes. So

>bear with me, will ya?

> First of all, I'd just like to say that I own none of the

shows, books, etc that showed up in this fic. They all belong to
their
>respective owners. You could sue me for all I'm worth, but really
all
that is now is about a \$20 debt due to overspending in
preparation for
>school. If anyone wants to help me with that in thanks for writing
this
WONDERFUL fic (grin), I'll gladly take donations.
>
 Okay, I have a whole list of thanks to do here. Get ready!

>
 One, I want to thank my sister for her help in brainstorming

>ideas throughout the fic. She helped me break down writer's block
more
than once, and has been drawing wonderful pictures based on
my story
>(Android 14 and 17 together, the scene where Goten was carrying our

unconscious mystery girl (who, by the way, will be introduced in
the
>sequel), and is now actually working on making a manga out of
Android
14!). Thanks Umi!
>
 I also want to thank Eternal Sailor M. Her praise and

>encouragement of my work kept me writing, and she's also kept me
from
feeling guilty when I took too long in writing a chapter. As
well, her
>work has given me something to shoot for, being one of the best

crossover fanfic authors out there. Arigatoo M-chan!
>
 As well, there is Nate, my self-proclaimed DBZ expert. *grin*

>He gave me some ideas that I worked into the later chapters of A14
and
helped me come up with the basic outline for the sequel.
Arigatoo Nate!
>
 And last, but definitely not least, my beta-reader, the

>wonderful Bulmahan! This woman reads over my work, corrects my

grammar, and has even made me look differently at the thought of
Trunks
>and Pan being together (*snicker*)! Without her, the chapter 8 you
read
would have been FULL of spelling mistakes as well as my
normal grammar
>mistakes. Believe me, I worship her for being able to pre-read my

things. Thank you Bulmahan!
>
 I could go on and on with people who have written me and given

>me support, but I wanted to focus on those I absolutely couldn't
have
done this (or at least not as well) without. If anyone is
still reading
>this anyway, it's a miracle.

>
 Keep your eyes peeled for the sequel!
>
 ~Jade Nova
>
 moon_archer82@lunap.com

End

file.